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## LITERATURE.

*Danish Greenland: its People and its Products.*

By Dr. Henry Rink, Director of the Royal Greenland Board of Trade, &c., &c. Edited by Dr. Robert Brown, F.L.S., F.R.G.S. (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1877.)

THE great continental mass of Greenland presents many subjects of enquiry and speculation for all classes of students and explorers. The geographer and geologist have in Greenland the only region where the movements which have constituted the glacial epoch of former ages are still going on, and may be studied by actual experience. The ethnologist has here a people who, in modern times, exhibit all the characteristics of bygone races of the Stone Age, who possess an extensive folk-lore, and whose origin and migrations present problems which call for further investigation. The historian, in the records of the Norman colonists, has before him a romantic field of research of surpassing interest. Botanists and zoologists have in Greenland a region which contains many unsolved problems touching the distribution of plants and animals. In this wondrous region, too, the mineralogist may contemplate lucrative mining-operations in connexion with a valuable product which is found in no other part of the world; while the huge meteoric masses of Ovikak and the mineral dust of the inland ice, as well as the ancient vegetation of the coal fields, present subjects for most interesting speculation. But the great charm of Greenland to all classes of enquirers is that a large portion of it is still unknown. Greenland is one of the few portions of the earth's surface which still defies the efforts of the explorer. The heroism and endurance of gallant men here still have a wide and glorious field for future achievements. The Danish Government has appropriated a sum of money for the exploration of the interior, and the object of the next British Arctic Expedition should be to connect Beaumont's furthest with Cape Bismarck, and so to complete the discovery of the Greenland coast.

Dr. Rink stands foremost in the first rank of writers on Danish Greenland, but the subject had already been ably treated before his time. Passing by the vague notices of early voyagers, English readers were supplied with a translation of the description of Greenland by Hans Egede as early as 1745; and the more voluminous history of Greenland by David Crantz was published in London only twenty-two years

afterwards. The exhaustive *Fauna Groenlandica* of Otto Fabricius, a marvellous monument of patient and conscientious research, appeared in 1780; and it is worthy of remark, as showing the diligence of Fabricius, that no addition has been made to his list of mammals and birds by more recent naturalists, and only thirty-four to his fishes. Of course the comparison is very different as regards the *invertebrata*, Fabricius giving 333, while more recent lists include 896 species. The *Ornithologia Borealis* of Brunnick was contemporary with the labours of Fabricius.

In the present century the Danes have devoted a fair share of attention, in all branches of research, to their Greenland possession, and it is fortunate that this interesting region should be included in the dominions of a kingdom so rich in profound scholars and naturalists as Denmark. Every branch of scientific research has been studied in Greenland since the time of Crantz and Fabricius, and the labours of learned Danes have borne most precious fruit.

The papers on the geology and mineralogy of South Greenland by Giesecké appeared between 1816 and 1821; and the researches of Captain Graah from 1828 to 1831, including an expedition to the east coast, were translated by Mr. Macdougall for our Geographical Society in 1837. In the same year Prof. Rafn published the *Antiquitates Americanae* at Copenhagen, the results of many years of great literary labour and extensive research. Three volumes of the Sagas which relate to Greenland, including those of Gunbjorn and Erik Rode, were published at Copenhagen, in Danish, in 1838 under the title of *Grönlands Historiske Mindesmærker*, with many valuable historical notes. These enchanting Sagas have not yet received a complete English dress, but Mr. Beamish, by the publication of his *Discovery of America by the Northmen* in 1841, did good service in thus placing in the hands of readers in this country an excellent abstract of the Sagas and other Icelandic manuscripts relating to Greenland. While such good progress was being made in the elucidation of ancient Greenlandish history, the Danish naturalists were busily engaged in their several departments. The elder Reinhardt published his notes on Greenland mammalia in 1848; while the younger Reinhardt in the *Ibis* of 1861, and Hölbohl in 1843, wrote on the birds. Dr. Lutken has given special attention to the fishes, and to the crustacea, echinodermata and other invertebrates; Dr. Mörch to the mollusca; and Dr. Schiödte to the insects. The Greenland flora has been collected and described by Egede, Fabricius, Giesecké, Vahl, Lange, Rink, and Hölbohl; while the geology has been the subject of Dr. Rink's special study.

A brief glance at former labours in the Greenland field of research seems a natural introduction to the work of Dr. Rink. This distinguished *savant* began his active career as a naturalist on board the Danish frigate *Galatea*, in her scientific voyage round the world under Captain Stein Bille, and he made valuable researches on the Nicobar Islands. Dr. Rink first went to Greenland in 1848; he was for many years Inspector

of the Southern Division; and he passed sixteen winters and twenty-one summers on the shores of Davis Straits. He has since been Director of the Royal Greenland Board of Trade at Copenhagen. He has thus had opportunities of collecting information, and of studying natural phenomena, such as no other observer has enjoyed in the same region; and it is impossible that any other man could have made better use of his time. His first great work, *Grönland Geographisk öf Statistik beskrevet*, in two volumes, was published at Copenhagen in 1857; and Dr. Rink has conferred a great favour on readers in this country, by causing his second revised edition to be published in English under the able editorship of Dr. Robert Brown.

The present edition has been completely re-written; its form is altered, and it contains so much new material that it must be considered as a new work. Combining a complete knowledge of all that has been written before on the subject of Greenland with long experience and an intimate personal acquaintance with the people and the localities, Dr. Rink brought rare qualifications to the task he undertook. In the pages of Crantz and Beamish, for instance, we can read narratives of the adventures of early Norse colonists. But Rink, for the first time, enables us to localise the stories from the Sagas, by identifying and describing sites of old settlements, and by explaining the resources of the land, and the means of subsistence. His first chapter is devoted to these interesting historical reminiscences, and also to a succinct, but complete, account of the career of Hans Egede, and of the Moravian missions.

By far the greater portion of the Greenland area is occupied by the "Inland Ice," the enormous glacier which is supposed to occupy the whole of the interior, and in his remarks on the phenomena connected with it Dr. Rink supplies much new and valuable information. In the volume containing a selection of papers on Arctic geography and ethnology which was printed for the use of the late Arctic Expedition by the Council of the Royal Geographical Society, Dr. R. Brown contributed an admirable *résumé* of all the efforts that have been made to penetrate into the ice-covered solitudes of the interior of Greenland. The most important as regards results, and the most successful with reference to the distance achieved, was the expedition of Nordenskiöld and Berggren, in 1870. Dr. Rink adds to the list the subsequent investigations of the Norwegian geologist, Amund Helland, who visited Greenland in 1875. The problem which he set himself to solve was the rate at which the inland ice forces its way to the sea, and floats off in the form of icebergs, and the extent to which these ice-streams supply the needful drainage of the continent.

Considering that the edge of the glacier, on account of its being continually wasted by giving off icebergs, in order to retain its position, must be pushed forward at the same rate, this movement of the glacier, or downslide of the inland ice, gives a far more distinct and trustworthy indication of the ice-harvest than the floating bergs issuing from a fjord. Dr. Rink tells us that, by measuring this movement, Helland has ob-

tained the most extraordinary and interesting results. He found, on making observations at one of the principal ice-streams issuing from the inner glacier and extending to the sea, that it has a thickness of 920 feet and a breadth of 18,400 feet, and that it advances at the rate of 47 feet a day during the summer season, when his observations were made. This velocity far exceeds that which has been observed of the glaciers of the temperate zone. Much further research is needed before the economy of this mightiest glacier in the world is thoroughly understood, and in the meanwhile Dr. Rink's chapters on the physical geography of Greenland furnish us with an admirable résumé of existing knowledge, combined with the thoughtful and learned comments of the author.

The information respecting the products and resources, the topography of the trading stations, and the statistics of trade, are of course given with official accuracy, and this section alone makes the work invaluable. But it is in the chapters treating of the Eskimo, of their domestic life and habits, their language and traditions, their customs and vital statistics, that Dr. Rink's special knowledge is most conspicuously shown. In his former work, *Tales and Traditions of the Eskimo*, published in 1875, his object was to bring the folk-lore of one of the most primitive and isolated races on the earth within the knowledge of ethnologists. From this point of view the earlier publication was most valuable; and in the present work he has added several tales illustrating the more modern phase of Eskimo life. A periodical is published at Godthaab in the Eskimo language, containing articles written by the natives; and some of these, which have been translated and are reproduced in the present volume, give interesting pictures of Greenlandish adventures and family life.

In one of the closing chapters of his work Dr. Rink furnishes a sketch of the mode of life in the European settlements, and among the Moravian missionaries, and of the relations between the Danes and Eskimo, which is pleasantly written and contains many well-told anecdotes. This part of the subject has also been treated of by Mrs. Rink, the author's accomplished and talented wife, in a series of spirited sketches recently published in the *Geographical Magazine*. The life in Greenland of Danes and Eskimo also forms the subject of a novel by Bernhard Ingemann, one of Denmark's most distinguished writers of fiction.

The Appendices to *Danish Greenland* contain papers on glaciers and icebergs, on the meteorology, the geology and mineralogy, a vocabulary of Eskimo words and names, a note on the Runic inscriptions, a synopsis of the Greenland flora, and a classified list of the fauna. The work is a monograph. It is marvellously well condensed, and the only fault that can be found with it is that it is too brief. But this was a necessity of the case, and a condition of success. In its present form it is intended for the English reading public, a public which requires its mental food to be minced and seasoned. Such works as Baron Richthofen's *China*, or as Fedchenko's *Khokand*, can find no publisher in this country; and for an exhaustive and

complete work students must go elsewhere. But Dr. Rink's book is an admirable specimen of a closely and yet judiciously condensed monograph on a most interesting region. It takes its place, without dispute, as the best work on Greenland in the English language.

We cannot conclude without alluding to the excellence of the editorial labours of Dr. Robert Brown, a writer and naturalist who is undoubtedly the highest British authority on Danish Greenland, and whose aid must have been quite invaluable to Dr. Rink. We rejoice to see the two names on one title-page.

CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM.

*The Life of Napoleon III.*, derived from State Records, from unpublished Family Correspondence, and from Personal Testimony. By Blanchard Jerrold. Volume III. (London: Longmans & Co., 1877.)

THE first two volumes of Mr. Blanchard Jerrold's work were devoted to an account of the boyhood and youth of his hero. With the exception, however, of the two dreary and burlesque episodes of Strasbourg and Boulogne, they were rather of the nature of chronicles or of biography than of history—at least, all the history we find there is the history of a party then in the background which only became known by very strange means. With the third volume we enter upon a region really historical, as it opens at the moment when Louis Napoleon, elected as a representative of the people by five departments, was beginning his political career. The tone of a writer should surely rise as his subject enlarges; having now to treat of graver questions—having to relate, not the freaks of a suitor, but the acts of a politician, of one of the heads of the State; not the agitations and plots of a party, but the destinies of a nation—the author should have taken a higher view of things: the chronicler should have given place to the historian. But it is quite otherwise with Mr. Jerrold. Instead of rising higher, the general tone of the work is lowered in the third volume; there is less impartiality, more passion and party feeling, than in the two preceding volumes, and occasionally his style degenerates even into violence. For instance, the leaders of the majority in the Legislative Assembly are frequently designated by the contemptuous appellation of "les Burgraves." It is M. Thiers, Odilon Barrot, Léon Faucher, Berryer, &c., the first politicians of France, whom Mr. Jerrold thus stigmatises by a contemptuous epithet borrowed from the petty journals of the time, but which we should scarcely expect to meet with in a book affecting to deal with serious history.

As for impartiality, that is entirely wanting. Mr. Jerrold has trusted too implicitly in the Bonapartist writers: he blindly accepts all their statements; he believes all the evil which they attribute to their adversaries. He even goes so far as seriously to relate (p. 212) that in the spring of 1849 M. Thiers, in concert with Morny and Changarnier, was preparing a *coup d'état* against the Constituent Assembly! On what evidence does this incredible accusation rest? On that of Dr. L. Véron, the somewhat

too-celebrated Director of the Opera. The word of this vain man, puffed up with self-importance, the fly on the wheel of the first years of the Empire, is accepted as gospel by Mr. Jerrold. He judges everything—men and things—from a Bonapartist point of view. Thus Lamartine is, in his opinion, a far greater man than Odilon Barrot, only because he for a moment entered into communication with the Elysée (p. 204). It is of course taken for granted that all that Louis Napoleon does is right—everything, even to that confiscation of the property of the Orleans family which the Parisians, avenging morality after their fashion by a pun, call "le premier vol de l'aigle."\*

How is it that in this third volume all impartiality disappears, and the author allows himself to sink into satire and calumny? It is because in reality we have here, under the form and appearance of history, a piece of special pleading: the historian has become an advocate; the whole volume is written with the single aim, impossible of attainment, of justifying the 2nd of December. There are two ways of pleading this hopeless cause. There is the "conservative" argument, and the argument properly called "Bonapartist." The first represents the 2nd of December to us as a grand act for the safety of society. The utopian ideas of the Communists and others were threatening religion, property, and family life, the foundation of all social order: Louis Napoleon, by the *coup d'état*, restored the principle of authority, and saved society. This was the early version of the story, and it is still accepted by certain clerical and conservative Bonapartists.

But, as is the case with all despotisms, the Empire had soon "*diviser pour regner*," and to depend for support on the masses against the more liberal and more enlightened part of the nation; it flattered their weaknesses, it excited them against the *bourgeoisie*, and, in order to keep democracy in check, it fostered socialism and demagoguery. This has led Mr. Jerrold to set aside the conservative legend of the 2nd of December, and to insist rather upon another argument to represent the *coup d'état* as a legitimate act of defence on the part of the Prince, as a representative of the people, against the *bourgeoisie*, who would have plotted his fall.

This is the plan adopted by Mr. Jerrold, and it is from this point of view that he relates the history of the Presidency.

Great blame, no doubt, attaches to the majority in the Legislative Assembly; its leaders were singularly shortsighted. They had favoured the election of Louis Napoleon as President or Prince of the Republic; they had counted on ruling in his name, and on preparing, during his Presidency, for the restoration of constitutional monarchy, the

\* Hatred for the Orleans family was one of the striking traits of Louis Napoleon's character. It seems that he never could forgive Louis Philippe for restoring him to liberty after Strasbourg. The interior wall of the crypt at the Invalides, where the coffin of Napoleon I. rests, is covered with bas-reliefs representing the principal events of the imperial *épopee*. The last of these bas-reliefs represented the "retour des cendres," and the Prince de Joinville figured in it. One of the first cares of Louis Napoleon after the 2nd of December was to have this bas-relief removed and another put in its place.



only liberal form of government, as it seemed to them, possible in France; they considered the Prince incapable (this was the almost unanimous opinion in political circles), and themselves infinitely clever: they were doubly mistaken. Louis Napoleon was, no doubt, inferior to most of them both in mental calibre and in the extent of his knowledge, but he had the great advantage over them of knowing precisely what he wanted; he had one clearly defined aim, which he kept obstinately in view—the crown was his one fixed idea; he considered himself destined to wear it. This, and the aid of one or two good counsellors (Morny, Mocquart), who saved him from gross blunders, made him strong.

Individually very superior, the leaders of the majority were divided among themselves. Some were willing to accommodate themselves to the Republic on condition of its being but a name; others were striving to bring back the Orleans family; while others desired the restoration of the elder branch; and their only bond of union was a feeling by no means of an exalted nature—fear of the "Reds." Thence arose the innumerable bickerings within the Assembly, and the general discontent all over the country, and this was at the root of all the errors committed, the gravest of which was that law of the 31st of May which deprived three millions of electors of the right to vote. If the leaders of the Assembly had but been a little more keensighted, they would have understood from the outset that they had to do with a formidable antagonist, less so because of his own capacities than because of the determination and intensity of his ambition, because of the popularity which the glories of the First Empire won for him, and because, in presence of their rivalries, he was to a great part of the nation the embodiment of that security and that material tranquillity which for too many is the first of blessings. When they became alive to the danger it was too late to prevent it, and any effectual effort was frustrated by their want of union. A wise, united, disciplined Assembly, knowing exactly what it wanted, might have succeeded in baffling the designs of a President who was aspiring to the throne; but the Legislative Assembly, composed and directed as it then was, could do nothing. It is thus, we believe, that history will pass sentence on men and things; at least, it will not endorse the judgment pronounced by Mr. Jerrold. He does not confine himself to exposing the bickerings and the weaknesses of the Assembly; he describes it as a permanent hotbed of conspiracy against the President, in order to prove that the 2nd of December was an act of legitimate defence. It would be difficult more completely to distort facts. The Assembly never intended that Louis Napoleon should hold office beyond the term for which he was elected. According to the Constitution he was ineligible for re-election; the Assembly refused to alter the Constitution so as to make his re-election legally possible. Seeing what the state of the country was at the time, the Assembly perhaps made a mistake, but, at least, it only sought to act within the strict limit of the laws and of its

own powers; and yet it is this absolutely legal attitude, this perfectly lawful, if not very able, conduct, which is represented from one end of this book to the other as a conspiracy, an odious plot of the Prince's enemies.

At the last moment, when it became evident, even to the least suspicious, that Louis Napoleon would not submit to the laws, that he would not resign the power he held, as Cavaignac had done in 1848, but that he would try to hold his ground in spite of that Constitution which the Assembly refused to alter, then the leaders of the majority sought to prevent this; it was but their plain duty, but, most unfortunately for France, they sought in vain. If, however, they deserve blame, it is not for having sought for means to do this, it is that they did not find the means. We do not believe that Mr. Jerrold will succeed in transforming them, on that account, into conspirators, any more than the Bonapartist writers who have preceded him.

But Mr. Jerrold not only treats those who tried to prevent the *coup d'état* as conspirators, but condemns as rebels those who strove to defeat it, thus contradicting the most elementary laws of morals. The man who violated his oath, and broke every law, is represented as acting within the limits of a lawful authority, while those who opposed him, and defended the constitution and the laws are rebels, and deserve to be punished as such.

This method of distorting facts, of apologising for crime, is not new to us Frenchmen; we meet with it every day in the Bonapartist books and newspapers from which Mr. Jerrold has borrowed it. But, on the other hand, we have ever been accustomed to consider England as the country *par excellence* of strict legality, where law reigns supreme, respected by all, and where none would dare to defend those who violate it. It is difficult to describe the strange impression produced upon us by the Bonapartist theories of the *coup d'état*, which are a mere apology for perjury and crime, when they come to us from across the Channel, from the pen of an English writer, in that noble language of Great Britain which lends itself very reluctantly to such a purpose. It could not even supply Mr. Jerrold with an expression equivalent to the French *coup d'état*, so that he is obliged to let it stand, such as it is, in French, without attempting to translate it. That which he praises, or at least excuses, has not even a name in English. It seems to us that this characteristic fact alone carries with it the condemnation of the author.

ETIENNE COQUEREL.

*Mortimer Collins; his Letters and Friendships, with some Account of his Life. Edited by Frances Collins. In Two Volumes. (London: Sampson Low & Co., 1877.)*

So many of the reading public in the last twenty years have enjoyed the passing sparkles of Mortimer Collins' muse, or laughed over the lively situations, singular characters and funny philosophy of his novels, that it seems but natural a record of the man should be put in a book. And if

so, then, in spite of all that is said as to wives being partial chroniclers, we doubt whether there could have been found a fitter biographer for the poet of Knowl Hill than his inseparable helpmate in the eight best years of his life, from forty to forty-nine or thereabout, his second wife, Frances Collins. If, indeed, in her appreciative pages there is a tendency to see more in the poetic effusions, which always incurred the perilous snare of a fatal facility, than mere matter-of-fact critics could see; if to the big boy's faults, which she admits, she by her intimate knowledge and perhaps sympathy with them was a little blind, it has to be remembered that it is something to be able to study a Bohemian from his own point of view, or, which is much the same, that of his better-half. We may not accept her standard, but we are able to gauge it, and have the means of studying the character and work of Mortimer Collins at a fair estimate, with a bias no doubt on the side of love and sympathy, but without disguise or attempts at overcolouring—in short, in what, for a wife, is a by no means uncandid biography.

Mortimer Collins was just what, from his antecedents, he might have been expected to be. Of a fine physique, and good natural parts, he seems to have lost his father—a Plymouth solicitor—at the age of twelve, and to have been brought up, the only son of his mother, at private schools, where, however, he imbibed more Latin, Greek, and composition than are usually to be gleaned from such seminaries. Before he was out of the *status pupillaris* he had incurred the snare of having articles in *Punch*, *Fraser*, and the Bath and Cheltenham local papers, so that it was extremely unlikely he would take to a profession or a tutorship, which might have consolidated his acquirements, when the brilliant vista of a literary career seemed to beckon him forward so alluringly. It was something for this youth of promise to have been pronounced a "clever boy" for his verses on Windermere; and the writer of this notice remembers to have seen a letter of the sometime Usher of Elizabeth College, Guernsey (for Mortimer Collins undertook this post in his early manhood at his mother's earnest desire), which showed him to have then been well at home in his Catullus and his Martial, though his specialty in teaching seems to have been mathematics. But we cannot help suspecting that from the time when, at twenty-two, he married a widow, and in five or six years after that event left Guernsey and schoolmastering for the wear and tear of the London press, he must have lived a life that could not have known moderation of pace, but consisted of rapid transits from one literary engagement to another, in the *Owl*, the *Church and State Review*, the *Realm*, the *Press*, and the *Globe*; in short, whatever journal, magazine, or publication opened a space for his versatile pen. His wife tells us that his first novel saw the light in 1865, and was in the *Dublin University Magazine* before it reached three-volume proportions. He had before this twice published poetry—*Idylls and Rhymes*, in Guernsey, and *Summer Songs*, in 1860. Perhaps these were the days when he was

struggling—though not, so far as we know, with visible or painful effort—into note and occupation, and, indeed, it is not until we find his career personally connected with his helpmate and biographer from 1868 to 1876, the Knowl Hill period, that we realise the pace at which the man worked and wrought, the one continuous struggle for life, into which he pressed all his mental stock-in-trade—his scholarship, mathematics, antiquarian research, verses, epigrams, humour, wit, and aught else that could turn a ready penny. Happily constituted, and blest for the last eight years (perhaps it is not to be wondered that the widow of his first choice finds small space in his memoir, though she bore him a daughter, married to Mr. Keningale Cook) with a likeminded helpmate, who delights in calling herself his secretary, as well as in the smiles of some half-dozen charming female friends and correspondents—of whom Mrs. Mortimer was never a bit jealous, though the parish once or twice tried to get up a scandal quite gratuitously—Mortimer Collins really seems to have succeeded in making “a poem of life;” and, indeed, amid all the wear and tear of incessant work for bread—to judge by his valentines, new-year verses, birthday verses, April-fool verses, and verses in the Knowl Hill album—he did his best to make life a never-ending series of poems, “mere doggerel perhaps,” pleads his loving secretary in mitigation of their spontaneity, “but still as pretty doggerel as ever was written.” When one reads the long list of novels which flowed from his prolific brain-mint betwixt 1865 and 1876, the pace quickening during the last three years to two or three “per annum,” is it to be wondered that his works of fiction are full of himself in one shape or another as the hero; that they bear the most evident marks of rapid composition; and that, as we once heard it said of them by a friendly critic, “his plots construct themselves, and his heroes run away with him”? Among them were some eminently readable, and Mrs. Collins recalls the plots of several of the best to our remembrance. Mr. Carington took at the time, and most people were amused with *Squire Silchester's Whim*, the working-out of another such crotchet as Mrs. Crawshay's “Lady Helps,” of which by the way, in another field—his “Adversaria,” contributed to the *St. James's Chronicle*—Mr. Collins claims to have given the first suggestion. *Transmigration*, a novel of 1874, smells strongly of a borrowed idea, though this is denied by the biographer. But can originality consist with such incessant melting-down of talents for daily bread? We are surprised to find from Mrs. Collins that Mortimer's *Secret of Long Life* ran through four editions, for never was there a more palpable piece of oracular charlatanism (we desire to smite Mr. Collins friendly and not to reprove him!). Dedicated to the longeval Lord St. Leonards, it promised the unfolding of a secret that would multiply centenarians, to the ultimate confusion of Mr. Thoms. The philosopher's treasured *aurum potabile* consisted in turning night into day, living freely and open-handedly, and, as far as we can make out, taking the least possible thought for the morrow, or

account of health. And, although it was published anonymously, almost the very first review of it pronounced it, from internal evidence, the work of Mortimer Collins. With this biography before us, we should have had a still clearer clue to the mystery. In the really pleasant description, in the first volume, of the cottage at Knowl Hill, we seem to see a state of things decidedly antagonistic to length of days. “Visitors complained that the only thing they could not get at Knowl Hill was sleep.” For the last eight years he (Mortimer Collins) seldom left the cottage except for daily walks.

“Therefore the visits of friends were his great pleasure and chief recreation. He would keep them up till about two or three o'clock with brilliant talk, and at eight the next morning he would be in their rooms, playing all manner of boyish tricks, stealing their clothes, pelting them with flowers gathered fresh from the garden; and when feeding the pigeons in the early morning he would throw handfuls of peas up at the windows of the bedrooms, while the poor occupants would be groaning for sleep. Although he generally worked till about two o'clock, he was fresh and bright and happy in the morning. He used to turn out about eight in his dressing-gown, feed the pigeons and look for the postman, and have a cup of tea brought upstairs to take while he read his letters and papers. At half-past nine he would be dressed for the day and wander about with his dogs and secretary, making memoranda for work, watching the birds, looking after the growth of his trees, or about him in the village, or doing all these things by turns, till eleven o'clock, when he took his first meal, which he called ‘prandium.’ After that he would wander, or lounge among his books, till 12.30, when the *Times* arrived. Then he would settle down to the business of the day, and write till nearly seven, making an interval for a walk sometimes. At seven he dined, and at ten went upstairs, carrying up his basket of work for the night.”

It is a domestic picture truly, which unveils the big man awake and alive, writing from 10 to 2 A.M., while his secretary slumbered by his side, and we do not wonder at her retaining in memory the charm of the vanished days. A great deal of the author's trash about “sex in souls,” and about “Platonic love” (see vol. i., p. 183), may be condoned to such domesticity, especially if, as we have it on the best authority—though he is for ever quoting his club friend in his “Adversaria”—he never dined more than once in eight years out of his wife's company!

In his prose, apart from fiction, Mortimer Collins' influence was wholesome, if slender and somewhat shallow. He used to say “he cut his pen according to his subject,” and he certainly put a fine point on it when he wrote against “spiritualism,” and a broad common-sense one when he advocated the agricultural saving of large water-tanks, and filled his “Adversaria” with wholesome “wrinkles” from Nature and from Pennant and Gilbert White. He had an instinct for genuine books such as those of the last-named writers. A little learning in their school, perhaps, went a long way with him. One or two letters quoted from workingmen to his widow show how these told under his transmuting touch. He deserves the credit, too, of having chosen with judgment his special friends. The names of Ormsby, Locker, Blackmore and others occur to us as those of the men by whom and their writings

Mortimer Collins set most store, though we do not find largest mention of them in these volumes, probably out of delicacy for their dislike of publicity. It was in the vein of the second of them, as of Austin Dobson, Mackworth Praed, and another or two, that Mortimer Collins made his greatest mark, and ran often neck-and-neck with the favourites of the field. Amid such a heap of verse as his secretary has hunted up, it is curious to notice how little is without its point. One stanza in a poetic epistle to L. C. (a lady for whom he suffered, we suspect, much persecution of *saints*) contains the following not bad attempt at mock etymology:—

“Lady Louisa, glad am I  
You are far away by sonorous Wye.  
(Y is it called so? Do you know?  
'Cause you never know which side you go;  
If you look at a map, and its course you try,  
Wye looks very much like Y.)”

On the faith of a pedestrian, there is a good deal of point in that etymology.

Poor Mortimer Collins died July 28, 1876, of a ruptured heart, after a very brief illness, leaving many mourners among the poor dumb things, as well as among his own human kind, to whom he was endeared by tender and thoughtful kindness under a somewhat rough exterior.

JAMES DAVIES.

*Ruling Ideas in Early Ages, and their Relation to Old Testament Faith.* Lectures delivered to Graduates of the University of Oxford. By B. Mozley, D.D. (London: Rivingtons, 1877.)

As the *dévot* and the *honnête homme* approach the perfection of their several kinds, each finds it easier to appreciate the other; but while perfection is distant each commonly detests, or at least distrusts, the other in proportion to the sincerity with which both aspire to raise the standard of the easy-going mass of neutral respectability whose allegiance is the prize of victory. In the conflict between them the question How could God command or sanction what He did command or sanction if we are to believe the Old Testament? has always played an important part. Sometimes it has been used to disparage altogether the religious tradition of which the Old Testament forms an integral part; more often it is used to create an impression, not the less effective for being vague, that the religious tradition in question, though it may support, can never correct or override the standard of feeling and thinking to which good-natured and intelligent contemporaries seem to be tending. Lastly, it may be used without *arrière pensée* of any kind to perplex the unwary into a belief that they have to choose between spiritual Theism and the authority of the Old Testament. It is this perplexity which Dr. Mozley professes to meet, and he does meet it. Assuming the God of Christendom, he shows that there is nothing very strange or shocking in the Old Testament having come from Him. There is much orthodox originality in Dr. Mozley's way of doing this: he abandons Bishop Butler's contention, that a sufficiently authenticated Divine command overrides all human rights, with the remark that upon Scriptural



grounds a miracle purporting to authenticate a command contrary to conscience ought to be regarded as a temptation. He thinks it safer to give illustrations of St. Augustine's doctrine that the Divine commands recorded in the Old Testament were such as those to whom they were addressed deserved to receive. For instance, the command to Balaam to go with the Princes of Moab was a judgment on his covetousness; the command to spoil the Egyptians was a condescension to the crude sense of justice among the Israelites. Dr. Mozley argues forcibly, and in the abstract his argument is perfectly convincing, that, assuming a revelation to be made to a community whose moral ideas were imperfect and incapable of instantaneous and complete transformation, it was necessary that they should be commanded to do the best they knew, imperfect as this might be; because it requires an effort to make the community as a whole live up to the imperfect best which its best members can for the time conceive. Here the difficulty occurs: is the "revelation" anything more than an emphatic way in which the best members of the community in a state of exaltation inculcate the best they know? Dr. Mozley endeavours to meet it by an exaggerated statement of the fact that the progressive development of moral ideals in Israel goes beyond that of other ancient nations. But for the argument which the writer had in hand the difficulty only comes in very incidentally, and he had a right to reserve a thorough reply. At any rate he is justified in observing that, as the moral standard of the Jews rose, the difficulties that scandalise us did not scandalise them. St. Paul assumes without an effort the entire spirituality of the Law, as if he had learnt it at the feet of Gamaliel.

The great source of what strike us as the imperfections of ancient morality is certainly to be found, as Dr. Mozley observes, in the want of any distinct recognition of human individuality, while the conception, which now seems onesided, of family or national solidarity while it lasted was a valuable discipline for the individual. In this way, a war of extermination against a wicked nation appears an act of righteous zeal, and a member of that nation who has no right to life has no right to truth. A father who believes himself and is believed to have powers of life and death over his son may offer a supreme type of romantic devotion which can never be repeated and is a precious possession for all time. Dr. Mozley treats the dialectical side of his subject better than the historical; though, in dealing with the law of retaliation, he shows effectively how much virtue was needed to act up to the Oriental point of honour as to blood-revenge; and makes a fair case for the view that the Pentateuch regulated the raw material in a way which promised better for the future than the way of the Koran. On the other hand, the two lectures on Jael are full of gratuitous hypotheses, the chief being that Deborah was a champion of the true God against idols, and that Jael understood and took an interest in her cause. All we know of Jael is that she volunteered a considerable service to Israel which required skill and

daring, and above all promptitude, and the lesson of her blessing is that promptitude was a more difficult virtue than now. That to render this service it was necessary to deceive and slay one who in the rudest known age of Greece would have been safe as a suppliant if not also as a guest, probably suggested to more than one of Dr. Mozley's hearers the difficult question in what sense it was a privilege to live under the Hebrew rather than the Hellenic dispensation. This question might have led to another: How far can we say that the imperfections of the Mosaic laws are accommodations to the then state of Israel? For it is obvious that the Mosaic laws were never permanently put in force until after the Captivity, nor then until they had been adapted by the Scribes and Pharisees. Moreover, just the severities which shock us are inculcated by the Lawgiver with "Thine eye shall not pity." The temper of the Lawgiver and that of the community he addresses, seem to differ as the temper of Simon de Montfort and Raymond of Toulouse; or, to take a definite historical instance, the temper of Samuel in the matter of Agag seems to differ from the temper of Saul as the temper of Alva from the temper of Egmont. It would be a task worthy of Dr. Mozley's ingenuity to show upon what foundation, if any, the conventional distinctions which justify Samuel and condemn Alva rest, and to prove that strictness is right where the instinct of indulgence anticipates the judgment of the future. It would also be interesting to learn how upon the author's principles a perfect moral revelation *could* be given to such an imperfect society as that of Palestine and the Roman empire at large when Christianity was first preached, especially as Christianity addressed itself by preference to those classes among both Jews and Gentiles who were the most conspicuous instances of the failure of existing means of guidance. G. A. SIMCOX.

## WILLIAM PRYNNE.

*Documents relating to the Proceedings against William Prynne in 1634 and 1637.* With a Biographical Fragment by the late John Bruce. Edited by Samuel Rawson Gardiner. (Printed for the Camden Society, 1877.)

THE papers here collected by the careful hands of Mr. Bruce and Mr. Gardiner illustrate our national history during the long interval when Charles I. governed without a Parliament, and the Star Chamber "was still mentioned without irreverence." The record of the proceedings in 1634 is fuller than that printed in the *State Trials*, and the letter of Prynne to Laud has never been printed before. Besides these, we have extracts from newsletters and Orders in Council bearing on the trials.

The Star Chamber Report and Prynne's letter are both in the same volume (Additional MSS., 11, 764) in the Museum library. By some oversight the date of the first sitting in Prynne's case (Feb. 7, 1634) and the names of those present are omitted. The list of lords for the third sitting (p. 16) stands good for the first, except that the Lord Keeper was present, and the Marquis of Hamilton absent.

Mr. Bruce's "fragment" takes us from Prynne's birth in 1600, through his quiet youth at Bath Grammar School and at Oriel, to his admission at Lincoln's Inn in 1621. A diligent student of the law in that "safe shelter for Puritanism," he was offended by the growing taste for the drama. The "number of plays and playhouses increasing daily," the "40,000 play books vented within these two years," the fact that "Shakespeare's plays were printed in better paper than Bibles"—these were the intolerable evils which inspired the invective sustained through the eleven thousand pages of *Histriomastix*, the *Player's Scourge* or *Actor's Tragedy*. He was for years compounding this infelicitous jumble of learning, nonsense, and spite. Probably no one ever read it through save its author, the printer, and Laud's chaplain, Dr. Peter Heylin, who had his own grudge against Prynne for having irreverently handled his account of St. George. Heylin "hoped to have Mr. Prynne's head" for the *Scourge*; and he asserted that a peculiarly offensive reference to "women actors" in the Index was a reflection on the Queen, who had taken part in a mask just as the Index was passing through the press. Prynne denied any such intention, as the passages in the text were printed two years before. But in his later history of the transaction he records, with malignant relish, a scandal given by a lady who took part therein, "making a real commentary on Mr. Prynne's misapplied text." Her partner in guilt was sent to the Tower, and was Prynne's fellow-prisoner—"a strange Providence and worthy observation."

Heylin made his extracts, and carried them to Laud. Laud took them to Lincoln's Inn, on the second Lord's Day morning in Candlemas Term, 1633—

"to Mr. Noy, and keeping him on that sacred day both from the chapel and sacrament (which he then purposed to receive), showed him the book and charged him to prosecute Mr. Prynne. Mr. Noy before this had twice read over the said book very seriously, and protested that he saw nothing in it that was scandalous or censurable in the Star Chamber or in any other court, and had thereupon commanded one of the books which Mr. Prynne delivered him to be put into the library of Lincoln's Inn for the use of the house: inasmuch that he was so discontented with the commands of the arch-bishop that he wished he had been twenty miles out of town that morning. But being commanded, he must obey: and then, a few days after, Mr. Prynne was sent for before the Lords to the Inner Star Chamber, and by them sent prisoner with four of the King's guard to the Tower, Feb. 1, 1632-3."

There he remained for a year. Committed by a warrant "general, against law, wherein no offence was specified," he was denied access to his counsel, convenient time to instruct them or examine witnesses, and knowledge of the particular offences to be charged against him. He alleges that his counsel were tampered with, and their advocacy is faint enough. One of them actually begins by saying that he will not offer anything in defence. Nothing could exceed the unfairness, servility, and cruelty of the court. Noy brought himself to such thorough obedience as to declare the book totally fraught with schism and sedition.

The "censures" of but four members of the Court—Lord Cottington, Chief Justice Richardson, Secretary Cook, and Earl Dorset—are given in the State Trials. Mr. Gardiner's MS. gives an abstract of all the speeches. Dorset's fulsome eulogy of the Queen, "in whose praise it is impossible for a poet to feign, or orator to flatter," is much curtailed. We miss his odd certificate of her Majesty's virtue, that she "is only a trouble to her ghostly father, because she has nothing to trouble him withal." Of the rest we learn that Judge Heath cited a statute of Edward III. "condemning them that dispersed lies and tales to be imprisoned till they found the author; this man hath no author but himself, therefore perpetual imprisonment." Secretary Windebank thought Prynne "more worthy of a halter than a sentence in this court." Sir Thomas Jermyn's loyalty was wounded by the (imaginary) reflections upon Charles, "a King in whom Adam hath not sinned"—whatever that may mean. Bishop Juxon "condemns the book to the fire," apparently because "the next would have been mere treason." Laud, after a feebly pedantic defence of the drama (on such grounds as that Beza and Buchanan had written sacred tragedies), thanks the lords for so well vindicating the wrongs of the Church by their sentence of 10,000*l.* fine, the pillory, loss of ears, degradation, and perpetual imprisonment. The courtiers Dorset, Arundel, and Suffolk would have added nose-slitting to this penalty, while Laud would have excused the "cropping of his ears."

Even Prynne's fortitude gave way. He petitioned the Privy Council, acknowledging the justice of the sentence, and begging their intercession with the King to mitigate his fine, and pardon his corporal punishment. The fine was reduced to 3,000*l.*, but, after an interval of horrid expectation, the rest of the sentence was executed—on May 7 and 10—one ear being cut off at Westminster, and the other in Cheapside.

Mr. Bruce shows in this Fragment that he has firmly grasped the leading motive of his hero's early public life. Prynne had found his enemy, and he never rested till he had struck "proud Canterbury to the heart." Dull by nature and assiduity, he rises in his hatred to something like prophetic strain. While lying at the mercy of his foe, he is sustained by an assurance of coming vengeance. In this letter, written from the Tower, a month after his first punishment, with a High Commission prosecution ready to fall on him, he defies and insults the Archbishop, acknowledging his "succession" from Ananias the high-priest, "who forged the self-same calumny against innocent S. Paul." He charges Laud with falsely accusing him to the King, and of depriving him of the royal pardon by "insolent solicitations." He accuses him of despicable malice to the legal profession, and twits him with not having leisure to read the book he condemns, "by reason of over-laborious preaching once or twice a year." He tells him the world's opinion, "that you are wholly composed of rancour, malice, oppression"—and so on for several lines of bad qualities. He warns him that, having been advanced "almost from the

very dunghill," he is in danger (unless he repent and make public satisfaction) "of misery, ruin, if not of hell itself." Prynne even taunts him with his anagram—I made Will Lou—and finishes by transcribing a text that was fatally verified—"He shall have justice without mercy that hath showed no mercy."

The letter is extant only in the copy endorsed by Laud. The original was torn up, and thrown out of window by Prynne, when Noy had asked him if it were his, and Prynne had got it into his hands to look at the writing. Disraeli remarks: "Prynne well knew that the misdemeanour was in the letter itself, and Noy gave up the prosecution, as there was now no remedy." Laud's character is, perhaps, not fully known even yet. Of his policy and position as head of the High Churchmen we have a thoughtful and suggestive estimate in Mr. Gardiner's *History of England under Buckingham and Charles I.* (i., 216). There is not much difficulty in understanding Prynne. He was thoroughly honest and thoroughly impracticable. Peevish and positive, to him plays were "infernal," the cause of "plagues;" and dancing had its origin in the measure "trod by Herodias or rather by the Devil in her." His pedantry clung to him too closely to be shaken off in the friction of a more than ordinary experience of trouble and vicissitude. His learning is of the kind that darkens knowledge, and he is so fearfully and wonderfully dull that, even when he gets on the right track of action, his reasons by their absurdity deprive him of the credit we might else think due to his practical judgment.

The later trial of Prynne is better known than the earlier. He, a lawyer, Burton, a divine, and Bastwick, a physician, were fitting representatives of educated Englishmen weary of the insolent tyranny of the Court. Laud's persistent ill-will included Prynne in this prosecution. He was not satisfied with the punishment awarded by the Star Chamber. He had threatened Prynne with proceedings before the High Commission. He had seized his books by an illegal warrant under his own hand. (Laud denied this warrant, but it was still extant when Prynne cited it in full in his *New Discovery*.) It does not appear that Prynne gave any fresh provocation. I am aware that later writers have adopted the view of Clarendon; but against that we must set Prynne's plea that not one of the books charged in the information was laid to him—a statement repeated in his petition to the Long Parliament, when avowal of the authorship could not have injured him. Two of these books are on Mr. Bruce's list of Prynne's works—I do not know upon what authority. One of them bears a title very reminiscent of the former trial, *A Divine Tragedy lately acted*; but neither is on Prynne's own list of books written during his imprisonment.

The court intimidated Prynne's counsel from signing his defence, and then declined to receive it unsigned, or from himself. The information was, therefore, taken *pro confesso*, and a new sentence—the former, with the addition of branding—was passed. It was executed in Palace Yard, the spectators openly sympathising with the sufferers. Laud had a sharp prevision of the conse-

quences of Prynne's speech from the pillory, wherein the Churchmen were challenged to prove bishops to be *jure divino*, and the lawyers to show that their action in the case had been legal. He rose in the Star Chamber, and moved that his enemy should be gagged and brought in to receive further sentence; "but that motion did not succeed," the spirit of tyranny being quelled for the moment. The condemned, as they journeyed to their distant prisons, had frequent tokens of the goodwill of their countrymen. The recusant lady who cut off the ears of her three cats and set them in a pillory, calling them Prynne, Burton, and Bastwick; the bishop who gave his croaked roan the name of Prynne, were exceptions to the general sympathy, which rose to a pitch alarming to the Court. Charles himself was in council when order was given to "discover what persons did accompany, converse with, and entertain" the prisoners on their passage. Examples were made at Coventry and at Chester. At the latter place certain citizens were for this cause cited to the Council and to the High Commission at York, imprisoned, fined, and ruined. Three portraits of Prynne were ordered to be burnt at Chester High Cross, and, by a subsequent order, the very frames were to be destroyed. But the Puritan leaven was at work. Clergymen were found to say that the faithful were still faithful, though their ears were cropped. Fastidious condolence was observed. Social pressure became very hard on loose-lived supporters of the Court. "There is no mercy with Puritans," writes one of this stamp.

The wheel went faster and faster till it "came full circle." The Long Parliament set Prynne and his fellow-sufferers at liberty and annulled their sentence as illegal. They entered London in triumph. Laud was soon to "complete his metropolitical visitation," as prisoner Prynne told the lieutenant he would do. The busy Archbishop, who had "viewed all the places in his province except only the Tower," fulfilled his foe's prophecy by coming to sit in the very place in the Tower chapel "in which Mr. Prynne usually sat during his imprisonment." Possibly Mr. Prynne (who searched Laud's very pockets, and printed his private diary for distribution at the trial) had arranged that little detail. But the storm was getting too high for even Mr. Prynne to direct. In his turn he is swept away by Pride's Purge—

"imprisoned, with forty more, in Hell [the tavern in Westminster Hall], and other places; almost starved with hunger and cold in Whitehall; imprisoned many weeks in the Strand; and afterwards kept (by a new Free-State warrant) a strict close prisoner in three remote castles nigh three years."

Prynne had been vindictive to the death with Laud, but he sent forth a strong, earnest cry for the life of Charles. It was drowned in the echoes of his own clamours. To his reiterated "protests," and "propositions," and "serious queries," one of the adverse party opposed a compilation entitled *Mr. Prynne's Charge against the King*, wherein all his passionate invectives against the Government of Charles are set forth. The Council of State set Mr. Hall to answer



him in Latin. But for Salmasius being already on his hands, Milton might have been told off to wrangle with "Marginal Prynne," whom he has again referred to as "one whom ye may know, by his wits lying beside him in the margin, to be ever beside his wits in the text." Prynne was astir at the first hint of the Restoration. In his *Perfect Narrative* is a really graphic account of his efforts to obtain admittance to the House on May 7 and 9, 1659. Charles was quite willing to recognise his services, but there was some difficulty in finding suitable employment for "busie Mr. Prynne," till the King shrewdly suggested that he should be made Keeper of the Records, and left to pore over parchments and write against the Roman Catholics. His labours as an antiquary, voluminous and vast, left him little time for polemics, but he managed to disquiet a Durham prebendary with inconvenient queries as to the "behaviour of the English Jesuits at Rome at the time of the late King's murder." To Bath, which had elected him to the first Parliament of Charles II., he sent a threatening letter about the scandalous meetings of Papists there. He had heard, it seems, of a small gathering of a "dozen simple people, of whom three or four were at their beads." Other annoyances he had: his house was robbed, and the Lieutenant of the Tower kept him out of his official residence. At his death (October 24, 1669) his salary of 500*l.* was six years and a-half in arrear. The history of Prynne's life bears out his statement about himself, that he was one "never coveting the uncertain, transient treasures, honours, or preferments of this world, but to do my God, King, country all the best public services I could with the loss of my liberty, expenses of my mean estate, and hazard of my life." He was narrow, pedantic, and absurd; but from other meanness than revenge he was free. Firm for English liberties in the darkest hour of their peril, he was true to his favourite motto-text—"I will not be afraid for ten thousand of the people." He rests under the chapel of his Inn. "Peace to the dead who never were at peace!"

R. C. BROWNE.

*Through Brittany.* By Katharine S. Macquoid, Author of "Through Normandy." Vol. I., South Brittany. (London: Daldy, Isbister & Co., 1877.)

JUST as nothing puts us in a critical frame of mind so much as the portrait of a beautiful face with which we are familiar, so we are never less inclined to be pleased than with descriptions of familiar places and cherished scenes. Short of inspiration, every finger-touch, no matter how loving or careful, spoils the picture, and we turn away at last, wishing that no one would try to disenchant us, and that we could forget everything but our first vivid impressions. There are writers who can characterise a region with a stroke of the pen, like Michelet; others who can give us a landscape or district with the faithfulness and delicacy of miniature-painting, like Balzac; and, again, others who poetise everything, turning common scenes and incidents into fairy-land, like Emile

Souvestre. But for the most part we have to content ourselves with the barest prose in descriptive writing as in any other; the comedy, the tragedy and the romance of travel are left out altogether, and nothing of worth is added to our stock of ideas or experiences.

It was not without a flattering of expectation that we turned to Mrs. Macquoid's opening chapter—devoted to the fine old city of Nantes, every corner of which we know by heart. What is suggested to the traveller by such passages as these?—

"Our guide had pointed out to us the Jardin des Plantes, and had told us it was better worth seeing than anything in Nantes. He said we should go between two and three o'clock, as the band played then and there was a promenade. But we could not get there till this was over, though we took a carriage, for the garden is a very long walk from the Place Graslin, being some distance beyond the castle. Down the Rue St.-Clément, which leads from the Place Louis-Seize, are the two new churches of St. Clément and Notre Dame de la Psallette; but they are not equal to St. Nicholas. Most of the convents are in this street" [this is erroneous, there are many convents on the other side of the town], "and behind it, close to the Jardin des Plantes, is the cemetery de la Bouteillerie."

Or take the following:—"One of the remarkable features of Nantes is its enormous tobacco manufactory near the Paris railway station." Now, had Mrs. Macquoid taken the trouble to visit this tobacco manufactory, she might have described one of those wonderful pieces of French State organisation which form the really distinctive features of a city like Nantes. It is, indeed, a little world in itself, with a hospital, infant schools, a *crèche*, gardens, &c.; and so perfect is the mechanism of the whole concern that not so much as a cigarette could be stolen or misappropriated. The whole history of this State monopoly is very curious. The *Bureaux de Tabac*, at which we buy our stamps in France, form so many State pensions, indeed, and are given to widows of Government *employés*, who farm them at a profit of 2,000 francs or so, yearly.

With a map and a guidebook such information as Mrs. Macquoid offers us is quite unnecessary, and naturally, as was only to be expected, the real characteristics of Nantes are not grasped. The wealth and display of its merchant princes, rivalling the rich Jewish community of Frankfort-on-the-Main in her palmy days as a Free City, the contrasted poverty and reserve of the *ancienne noblesse*, the intense democratic feeling pervading its institutions—witness the mixed audiences at all places of public amusement—and the lavish opportunities of culture offered to the working classes and accepted by them in the shape of free lectures, Sunday opening of museums and picture-galleries; the mingled light-heartedness and Catholic fervour of the population—all these features are distinctive, yet, by the nature of things, escape the hasty traveller. Again, though there is no ancient town more completely modernised in all France—none, perhaps, less like its former self of a hundred years back—old customs and traditions have clung to it as flowers to granite walls, relieving the prose of cut-and-dry prosperity with the bright

hues of fancy and romance. At Nantes you may still see on certain summer days the *fête* given by the once powerful working-men's guilds to the Mère—always a respectable, middle-aged married woman—who is greeted at her door with garlands and music, and, carrying a huge bouquet, is driven to mass in an open carriage, the *compagnons* marching behind, with bands playing. A *fête* follows in the country. George Sand, in her *Compagnon de la Tour de France*, describes this charming custom. Michelet has hit off the salient features of Nantes in a line. Emile Souvestre has some charming descriptive chapters about it in his *En Bretagne*, and for archaeologists and antiquarians there is the beautiful and exhaustive work of a learned Nantais of our own day—Du Guépin. Joanne and Murray surely supply the rest.

Mrs. Macquoid further says:—"So far as regards its history, Nantes is one of the most eventful towns in France;" and gives a dry outline of bare facts. Now, there are two occasions within modern times when this fine old city really turned the fortunes of France, and these are points that Mrs. Macquoid might have usefully indicated to the reader. It was the splendid resistance offered by Nantes to the Vendean leaders which saved the Republic in 1793, and in 1830 Charles X. waited to hear that all was lost at Nantes ere he set forth on his well-deserved exile.

Mrs. Macquoid visited the unique little city of Guérande—why called by Mrs. Macquoid *La Guérande*?—of which Balzac, in one of his most powerful and most disagreeable novels, has given wonderfully vivid and suggestive descriptions. When she tells us that the beautiful machicolated walls of Guérande are an interesting study, she adds nothing to all that has been already said on the subject. Guérande, like St. Pol de Léon, is unlike anything else in the world—an antique gem as yet unspoiled by artificial resetting. Tourists are apt, moreover, when writing for the information of others, to make misleading statements. Thus Mrs. Macquoid, who writes always good-humouredly and conscientiously, makes the somewhat puzzling observation:—"A slight acquaintance with the Finistère dialect makes travelling more interesting, as this unlocks the reserve of the peasants." The fact is that the Bas Bretons speak Breton, a language as unintelligible to their French neighbours as to ourselves, and those who speak French are just as easy to understand as the Nantais with their sing-song, and the Gascons with their broad intonations. Again, there is some confusion in her descriptions of the various *châteaux* in the Loire Inférieure.

There are some observations in the volume that strike us as rather rashly uttered: for instance, the following:—"It seems as if, like the Irish, to this day the Breton people rebel against the annexation, and that they still cherish a hope of independence." Surely patriotism in the loftiest sense of the word has nowhere in France been more nobly displayed than by the Bretons. During the deadly struggle of the last Franco-German war, when not only French soil was invaded by

locust-like hosts, but disunion tore the very intestines of the State, threatening it with destruction, one grey-haired Breton noble after another quitted his *château*, to fight, not for his beloved King and Church, but for *La patrie*. The hated Republic was endured for the sake of France, and the very name of Breton is synonymous with loyalty and love of country. The fact is—and, prosaic as it is, it must be admitted—every day the romantic demarcations of language, costume, and tradition are fast falling away, and “Je suis Breton” now means little more than “Je suis Gascon,” or “Je suis Angevin,” in the mouths of others. To cherish one’s native city or province is an amiable French weakness. The special nationality of which Mrs. Macquoid speaks, as making Brittany more interesting than any other part of France, is a thing of the past, the natural result of multifarious agencies acting in a contrary direction. This is seen in politics. A Breton peasant, finding the Republic *aimable*, no longer feels inclined to quarrel with it, and among the noteworthy Republicans of the day are not a few Bretons. Railways, cheap newspapers, freer intercourse with the outer world, are doing their work in Brittany as elsewhere. Unfortunately, indeed, Brittany has become the fashion, and unless the journey be made in early summer or late autumn woe betide the traveller! He will find the solemn plains of Carnac invaded by picnic parties of English and American travellers; the weird fastnesses of the coast-line besieged by artists and photographers; the idyllic scenery of Quimper as populous as Interlaken in the Swiss season. Worst of all, he will be deprived of that modicum of creature comfort accorded to the stranger at other times, and will thus be ill prepared for the somewhat rough experiences before him. No one should explore Brittany who is not endowed with robust health, plenty of animal spirits, and very little to trouble him in the shape of what our French neighbours call *habitudes*.

M. BETHAM-EDWARDS.

#### NEW NOVELS.

*Seacliffe*. In Three Volumes. (London: Provost & Co., 1877.)

*Marley Castle*. Edited by Sir Garnet Wolseley. In Two Volumes. (London: Remington & Co., 1877.)

*True Women*. By Katharine Stuart. In Three Volumes. (London: Samuel Tinsley, 1877.)

*The Rector of Oxbury*. By James B. Baynard. In Three Volumes. (London: Samuel Tinsley, 1877.)

THE author of *Seacliffe* is so persuaded of the merits of his work, that he has the words “First Issue” printed upon its title, so that the public may not be struck all of a heap with surprise as the successive editions pour out rapidly from the press. He has also dedicated it to Principal Caird, and in so doing has modestly observed:—

“Though I regret to think that you will find in these volumes many defects of structure as well as of style, I shall be grateful if, upon the whole, you are pleased with the narrative, and do not discover in it any instances of violent improb-

bility, glaring anachronism, or culpable ignorance.”

And in a preface addressed to the general reader, he gives it to be understood that the main idea of the book is to exhibit the vitality of the Jewish nation. We do not exactly know what the writer would consider to be “violent improbability,” but the story, which professes to be a quasi-historical romance of James I.’s time, ranging from November, 1605, to a date about twenty years later, but still before the accession of Charles I., has a plot too sensational for analysis, and contains many incidents beside which the *Castle of Otranto* and the *Lancashire Witches* are credible, sober, and naturalistic in treatment. There are magic drinking-cups—King Jamshid’s, by the by—and prophylactic rings in it, and a chair, used by the president of a secret political society, whose framework is made of kings’ bones and the leather-work of a queen’s skin. As to anachronisms, here are a few, perhaps not “glaring,” but certainly lambent. Ezekiel Goldsmid, the Hebrew jeweller and usurer, who plays a large part in the story as chief villain, is represented as a wealthy and powerful citizen of London, and as an influential member of the Jewish community there, being a ruler of the synagogue. It may have escaped the author’s notice that there was no Jewish settlement in England, actual or even legally possible, between Edward I.’s edict of exile in 1290 and Oliver Cromwell’s Act of recall in 1656, so that the lamentations of Esther Goldsmid—boldly adapted from those of Rebecca of York—over the bad treatment of her nation in England, are a little postdated. The usurer is delivered from a Westminster mob by a troop of dragoons, albeit there were no dragoons in this country till 1681, when the regiment known now as the Scots Greys was embodied. A Grub Street poet, suspiciously like Triplet in *Peg Woffington*, has to wife an Amelia, but the first Amelia in England was George II.’s daughter, and people called her Emily, so strange was her name in their ears, just as a century previous they stumbled at Henrietta Maria, and called that Queen simply Mary. In the early part of the story, seemingly in 1606, a speaker quotes *King Lear* as a familiar piece of literature, but it was not even written till 1608. A Scotch nobleman gives his guests coffee after dinner, and the housekeeper has her friends to tea, some forty years before the one beverage was known here, and at least a hundred ere servants in the North ever thought of drinking the latter, which did not come to Europe at all till 1610; and snuff-taking, which came in with Queen Anne, appears as common a century earlier. A gentleman, wishing to examine the horizon, pulls a powerful telescope out of his pocket at a time when Galileo was only on the track of his discoveries, and long before any portable instruments of the sort were manufactured. The father of one of the characters, dead, so far as the confused chronology of the book seems to imply, before the story opens—and, therefore, in Elizabeth’s reign—had ruined himself and wasted a great fortune on the “turf.” There were races, no doubt, in a small way at Croydon, York, and Garterly, during

James I.’s reign, but racing as an institution for extravagant gambling began with the establishment of Newmarket in 1667. The secondary villain of the book, son of the deceased turfite, being disagreeably in the power of the chief one, schemes to rid himself of the latter by blowing him up with gunpowder exploded by means of a wire in connexion with an electric jar; albeit it was not till 1746 that Cuneus of Leyden discovered that instrument, and very much later that such a use was made of it. A physician, recommending a father to try the power of music on a disobedient daughter, cites as a case in point the influence produced on King Philip of Spain by the singer Farinelli. But that King Philip was the Frenchman, fifth of the name, who did not begin to reign till 1700, and Farinelli was not even born till 1705. Dr. Bellini, an Italian quack, is represented as a chief member of the secret political society of the *Illuminati*, intended to overthrow monarchy and priestcraft everywhere, but the *Illuminati* were not founded till Adam Weishaupt of Ingoldstadt set them going in 1776, more than a hundred and sixty years later than the date in the story. So, too, it is not easy to say what the author of *Seacliffe* would regard as “culpable ignorance,” but the following items at least fall short of minute erudition. There is a great deal said about Jewish customs in the story, and long extracts from Hebrew prayers are given in various places, but a ruler of the synagogue—an officer not very unlike a churchwarden among Christians—describes his office in language which would befit a high priest, and repeatedly mentions that he has been “anointed” to it. He goes to Court with his phylacteries on; he cremates the body of his son, who dies of consumption; he has an altar for sacrifice—indeed there are altars of various kinds promiscuously scattered through the volumes—and he divines, not by the Kabbala, but with a magic drinking-cup. One of his household, wherein Oriental dress and customs are strictly kept up, takes off his turban as a mark of respect to a guest, and a Parsee astrologer does the like at another time and place. Money is spoken of in terms and amounts which suggest that the author has not the slightest idea of any change having taken place in its purchasing value since James I.’s day, for his political villain speaks lightly of having spent a hundred thousand pounds in a few months, and the usurer makes several loans of ten thousand pounds each on very dubious security. James I.’s favourite, Carr, is spoken of as *Duke* of Somerset, at a time when he was at most a Knight of the Bath, and he was never advanced above an Earldom. Lord Chancellor Egerton, Viscount Brackley, is again and again described as Lord Chief Justice, which he never was, though his real office is once named. He has a conversation with Esther Goldsmid (whose father wants her to marry the secondary villain of the book, and has got the king, who is in his debt, to support the match), and informs her that by the laws of England her refusal to marry the person chosen by the sovereign is high treason, and punishable, not only with imprisonment and torture, but with death by being thrown



to the wild beasts in the Tower; a form of capital punishment which is also specified in another case. A powerful nobleman, accused of treason and sorcery, is not merely kept without trial in prison for fifteen years, but his title and estates are transferred by mere royal patent to his heir-presumptive; and to wind up these legal blunders, Scottish lawyers quote statutes of Edward III. and Henry VIII. to explain how the law runs north of the Tweed. After all this, to say that an albino gentleman's white hair suddenly changes to long clustering auburn locks, and that a stucco image, exhumed and produced in evidence before the House of Lords to prove a burial fictitious, is dug up a second time as an original discovery by the father of the supposed deceased, will not much affect the opinion of the care and skill with which *Seacliffe* has been constructed.

*Marley Castle* opens with a situation which has been done to death by novelists, that of two people thrown into contact, who begin with indifference, go on to dislike, and end by passionate attachment. The whole of the first volume is occupied with this part of the story, which is so far neither better nor worse told than usual; but the second volume takes up a different line, and is altogether superior in conception and execution, and though no great novelty in plot or character is observable in it, still there is not the mere conventional groove which is all the reader expects to find, and gratitude for the change will secure some degree of acceptance for the second part. The heroine is described as a good classical scholar, and various linguistic scraps suggest that the author intends the same view to be taken of himself, in which case it is a pity that he did not alter his views as to the spelling of such proper names as "Diodorous," "Quintillian," and "Anteus," or of such other vocables as "exhilarate," "conversable," "panygeric," and "rhinocerosus." And when Sir Garnet Wolseley undertook the duty of editor, it is to be regretted that he did not explain that Belgium is not "the smallest kingdom in Europe," seeing that it is half as large again as Würtemberg, and not far from double the size of Saxony; a piece of political geography which an officer of his distinction can scarcely be supposed not to know.

*True Women* is a pleasant readable story of country life, making no pretensions to originality or brilliancy, but achieving its modest aim more successfully than many novels produced with a great preliminary flourish. The chief structural defect in it is that there are two heroines equally prominent, and both sought by the two heroes they prefer, who are in themselves eligible enough, but that objections are raised exactly in the same fashion by the mammas, who endeavour to break the engagements, though they are obliged to give in at last. The two courtships and the two hitches are so very nearly counterparts of each other, that they read as if they had been studied as alternative readings of the same situation, so that the author at last, unable to choose which she liked best, determined to put them both together into the same story, instead of either sacrificing one, or keeping it over for another novel. This gives a sense of de-

fective invention, and might have been remedied by a little care. One or two characters are well drawn, notably Mrs. Blight, the slanderous gossip of the neighbourhood, with her pious colleague, Mrs. MacBeggah Tweedy.

*The Rector of Oxbury* would be more fitly named *The Pastor of Grange Street*, for its real hero and chief character is the newly-appointed minister of a Congregational flock in the town of Oxbury, modelled very closely on the Arthur Vincent of *Salem Chapel*, and doomed to verify by experience the humorous correction once made by a pastor of that denomination, when asked if he were an Independent minister: "No, I am the dependent minister of an Independent congregation." The story, evidently written by one who is familiarly versed in the technical details of this special kind of Non-conformity, aims at depicting the practical disadvantages of its polity, chiefly as regards the popular vote, the cabals and mischief-making almost inseparable from the monthly business meetings, the tyranny of the deacons, and the precariousness of a stipend fluctuating with the goodwill of the wealthier seat-holders, who are thus able to put the pressure of starvation on the minister's convictions. There is bias in the sketch, no doubt, but there does not seem to be misrepresentation, much less caricature, and it corresponds, line for line, with the charges brought several years ago in a cognate story, *Frederick Rivers, Independent Parson*, issued under the pen-name of "Mrs. Florence Williamson," but perfectly well known to be by a Congregationalist pastor of some literary distinction, who did what the hero of *The Rector of Oxbury* does, sought the communion of the Church of England as a freer and more tolerant body than that in which he was brought up. Naturally enough, the ways of the Establishment are seen in a very favourable light, and are slightly idealised; but it is by no means certain that, if Lord Sandon brings in his parochial councils, and the new Irish scheme of parochial nominators to patronage is borrowed, and the majority of the Episcopate continues to be persuaded, as just now, that its highest function is to rabble such of the clergy as take up the unpopular side, there would be so very much for honest and high-minded gentlemen to choose between the ministry of the one body and that of the other. R. F. LITTLEDALE.

#### CURRENT LITERATURE.

*Chambers' Cyclopaedia of English Literature*. Third Edition. Revised by Robert Carruthers, LL.D. Vol. II. (W. and R. Chambers.) The second volume of *Chambers' Cyclopaedia of English Literature* has undergone careful revision. Judicious alterations have been made which serve to group in a more intelligible manner various writers of the same period. Omissions are rectified. The name of William Blake now for the first time appears, and a selection from his poems is given. Blanco White's remarkable sonnet on Night is introduced. By slightly curtailing the number of specimens, space is gained for the treatment of recent writers, and a special feature of the work is the fuller recognition of American literature. The facts are brought down to the most recent date, the volume containing even a notice of *Daniel Deronda*. That no mention of Mr. Tenny-

son's *Queen Mary* occurs is therefore singular. Another drama of Queen Mary—*Mary Tudor*—is erroneously ascribed to our living poet, Aubrey de Vere, instead of to the late Sir Aubrey de Vere. If we were to charge any serious fault against this admirable work it would be that due proportion between great writers and small is not preserved. A history of modern literature ought not to dismiss Mr. Herbert Spencer in ten lines; a dozen or so of "Scottish Poets" might well be suppressed for the sake of presenting to the reader an outline of the work of our great living thinker. Dr. Newman is called a "prolific writer," but no attempt is made to estimate his genius as a force of our century; no specimen of his poetry is given, nor is the *Dream of Gerontius* so much as named. It would be cruel to have to part with the sweet domesticities of Miss Eliza Cook's muse; but if we were forced to choose between Miss Eliza Cook's poetry and that of Dr. Newman, we should feel it a duty to tear ourselves away from the fascination of the former.

*Shorter English Poems*. Selected, edited, and arranged by Henry Morley, Professor of English Literature at University College, London. (Cassell, Petter and Galpin.) This is the first volume of a library of English literature to consist of pieces of prose and verse, each piece to be complete if possible, and to be "set in a brief narrative, showing when and by whom it was written." We suppose good poetry cannot be too much read, and we have no doubt that the present volume, compiled by so scholarly and able an editor, has its sufficient uses. But its plan does not strike us as happy when viewed in comparison with other works of a somewhat similar character. The chapters want cohesion and outline, and the information about writers is so scrappy that no clear impression is left with the reader. We are convinced that for the purposes of true culture in a work of this kind, the unit given to the reader should be an individual writer, his life and genius, around which should be grouped both characteristic writings and characteristic fragments of writings. Such—the biographical idea—is the idea of Chambers' *Cyclopaedia of English Literature*. Here the unit is rather the piece of writing itself than the writer. The poet is glanced at for a moment in connexion with one of his poems; he is, as it were, made subordinate to a fragment of his work. There are minds happily constituted which accept learning given in any manner; but a rational method has its advantages. Some of the woodcuts add real interest and value as a means of popular instruction to this volume, others, it must be said, afflict the eye by a want of refinement in execution which is not due to their originals.

*Dulwich College and Edward Alleyn*. By W. H. Blanch. (E. W. Allen.) The author of this little book has gained more than a local reputation by his *History and Antiquities of Camberwell*. He now publishes a full and interesting account of the great foundation which is the glory of South London. It was scarcely to be expected that he should not adopt a somewhat antagonistic position towards the views maintained in Hovenden's *History of Dulwich College*, with reference to the claims of the various parishes to participate in the bounty of the great play-wright. The ultimate decision of the long controversy still rests with the Charity Commissioners; but in the meantime, Mr. Blanch has done well to quote at length the original documents upon which all these claims are based. Though the materials are not arranged with much literary skill, and are deficient in some essential points, they are sufficient to give the general public an insight into one of the most vexed questions of educational reform.

*The Transactions of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science*, 1876, edited by C. W. Ryalls (Longmans), fill a large volume of 900 pages, which fairly represents the mixed character of the subjects treated at this great annual congress. It cannot be disguised that a

large portion of the papers and the discussions do not deserve permanent record; but in this matter the discretion of the general secretary—who announces his intention of retiring from the post which he has occupied for four years—appears to have been most judiciously exercised. The most notable features of the Liverpool meeting were the addresses of certain of the presidents of departments, especially those of Mr. Mark Pattison and Mr. Thomas Hawksley, which were inadequately reported at the time in the newspapers. Of the sectional discussions, the most interesting and exhaustive were those on the working of the Judicature Acts and the reform of the Law of Bankruptcy. The questions of the depreciation of silver and of protective duties were not handled in a satisfactory manner, and indeed, the Department of Economy and Trade was only saved from the charge of general futility by the contributions which had direct reference to the matters in which the town of Liverpool is pre-eminent. Among miscellaneous papers two on "Street Architecture," read by Mr. J. J. Stevenson and Mr. W. H. White, and conceived in a similar spirit, are extremely suggestive. But the entire volume deserves the attention of those who are curious as to the methods by which the raw material of public opinion is worked into shape, and prepared for the hands of our over-worked and imperfectly-instructed Legislature.

*The Globe Encyclopaedia of Universal Information.* Edited by J. M. Ross, LL.D. Vol. III. (Edinburgh: Thomas C. Jack.) This volume finishes the first half of this meritorious book of popular reference, bringing it down to the middle of the letter K. The minor articles continue to be written with precision; while such subjects as France, Germany, India, and the Jews, are treated with as much elaboration as is consistent with the limits of the undertaking. It is seldom that such a cheap publication exhibits so few signs of second-hand workmanship. The class of readers for whom it is intended may safely trust its general accuracy.

*A Peep behind the Scenes at Rome.* By T. Adolphus Trollope. (Chatto and Windus.) This book consists of a series of somewhat desultory sketches of circumstances or events illustrative of the present political condition of Rome in regard to the new Government and the discarded Pontifical one. It shows how ecclesiastical influence is brought to bear on the direction of the municipality through personal influence. A certain Pralini is placed in the *commune* by ecclesiastical artifice, and is thenceforward used as a tool by the Church party in their efforts to compass a restoration of the former Government. A second episode introduces to the house of Pralini a young-lady visitor from North Italy, the only daughter of wealthy parents, who from a venial girlish imprudence is driven into a convent by priestly trickery. Mr. Trollope says that his scenes or sketches are founded on fact, but it is to be hoped that parents and guardians in Italy do not so readily fall into the snares of priestcraft, or are content to abandon their offspring with so little enquiry into the circumstances, as they appear to have done in the case of this young lady. Doubtless there is a certain truthfulness in these sketches, and they are fairly interesting. Italy is not the only country which furnishes instances of discreditable jobbery in public works. Unfortunately the financial condition of the nation causes such perversions to be felt in a severer degree than would be the case in wealthier communities. It is a pity that Mr. Trollope should have fallen into the objectionable habit of overloading his pages with words and phrases from other languages than his own. Sometimes we have three or four such words or phrases in a short page. The English language is surely not so poor that one needs to cross the Channel two or three times in a paragraph. Such a display of cheap learning is quite unworthy of Mr. Trollope's reputation as a writer.

*The Indian Famine; or, What Irrigation will do, and what it won't do for India.* By a Retired Officer, Madras Staff Corps. (Calder and Co.) This spare pamphlet, without date, but evidently of recent issue, urges extended irrigation in India, and is dedicated to Sir Arthur Cotton, in hope of his approval. It is practical in its recommendation of the iron weir, or "Anicut," in lieu of stone-masonry to control or regulate the supply of water; but it is powerless, in its exceeding brevity, to meet the most ordinary questions which would naturally present themselves to the mind of readers having to form a judgment on the pages before them. Irrigation apart, it augurs well of the increasing demand for Indian wheat and Indian tea in the home market; and points out a means of saving "in utilising Indian lead for the rifle practice of the troops in India." This lead is said to be procurable in Karnul and the adjoining districts, and as for the limestone rocks in which it is found, they extend, we are told, "with other series of rocks, 250 miles in length, 100 miles in breadth, and 20,000 feet thick." The author laments, in conclusion, that the natives of India have no more practical knowledge of the productive capabilities of their country, and that, either in England or in India, we do not seem to have learned the best mode of manipulating the raw materials obtained from the latter empire. Here is one remark worthy of consideration, followed by a suggestion which, if not heretofore fully realised in practice, may be presumed to have long since engaged the attention of high local authorities:—

"It is strange that Englishmen should have such difficulty in utilising on a large scale the iron ores of India, whilst the native blacksmiths and iron-smelters mould the iron in every conceivable shape for their own use and benefit. . . . What is really required is a building in India at each of the three Presidency towns of a suitable construction for the climate, where all the manufacturing arts can be seen at work, with a lecture-room attached, for the English and native professors, and where the whole of India's raw productions of each Presidency can be worked up into beautiful, attractive, and saleable forms."

*Montenegro, its People and their History,* by the Rev. W. Denton (Daldy, Isbister and Co.), gives a full account of that remarkable little nationality, which has lately become so conspicuous as a sort of corner-stone on which the future of the south-western Slavonians is likely to depend. In their institutions, as many of our readers are aware, the Montenegrins are almost unique, owing to the nature of their country, and their constant hostilities with the Turks. Mr. Denton has fully described the mountainous and rocky surface of Montenegro, which converts it into a natural fortress; its military organisation, which causes every citizen to be in theory a soldier, though of late it has been modified to meet the needs of modern warfare; its government, which is a constitutional monarchy, but singularly patriarchal in its system; the moral character of the people, both in its brighter and darker features; and the work which the present prince, a well-educated and highly-civilised man, is doing among them, in encouraging the arts of peace, without impairing their warlike ardour. Statistics will also be found relating to the laws, the tenure of land, the exports and imports, the state of education, their ecclesiastical position as an independent branch of the great Eastern Church, and similar topics, which are agreeably illustrated by anecdotes and interesting narratives. The history of the people, to which the latter part of the book is devoted, is not less remarkable than their institutions. Their rise to independence as a fragment of the Servian kingdom, after its overthrow by the Turks on the field of Cossova; their continual struggles against overwhelming odds; their relations with Venice; and their government during a great part of the nation's existence by an hereditary Prince-Bishop, a system which continued almost to the present day, form a series of incidents

of remarkable interest, and give scope for numerous romantic occurrences. Among the most striking things in the volume is the description of a visit to the summit of Mount Lövchen, the highest peak in the western part of the country, which commands an extensive view over the Adriatic on one side and the Albanian mountains on the other, and on which is buried Peter II., the last of the Prince-Bishops, who was at once a warrior, an administrator, and a poet, and to whom the progress of the country of late years is mainly due.

We see with satisfaction that a new edition has appeared of Mr. Redhouse's *Turkish Vade-Mecum* (Trübner), which was originally published at the time of the Crimean War, and had an extensive sale, so that for many years it has been out of print. The author is our first Turkish scholar in England, and has a well deserved reputation for his dictionaries of that language. The Grammar, which occupies the first hundred pages, is clear and scholarlike, and shows that the writer is a philologist, besides having a thorough mastery of his special language. The student will find here a full account of all the forms and modifications of that singularly beautiful instrument of language, the Turkish verb. We cannot help feeling, however, that many of the terms used, and explanations given, are so stiff and technical as to be discouraging to any ordinary learner; indeed, the more complex forms of the verb might, except for completeness' sake, have been omitted with advantage, for those for whom the book is intended could never arrive at their use. After the Grammar follows an English-Turkish and Turkish-English Vocabulary, better selected than such collections usually are, and comprising a large number of the words ordinarily in use. The weakest part of the volume is the dialogues, which are curiously jaunty in style, and such as few persons are likely to use. In the new edition an appendix of military and naval terms has been added. The work is in a pocket shape, and is written in English characters; but, owing to the imperfection of the English vowel signs, it is found necessary to represent the Turkish sounds by letters taken from various alphabets. On the whole, as most persons who learn Turkish will be already acquainted with French, we are disposed to advise those who do not intend to learn the Arabic character, to study the language through the medium of the French; partly because the sounds are more easily learnt in that tongue, and partly because we have no dictionary for ordinary use which can compare with the admirable *Dictionnaire de poche français-turc* of Nar Bey. But to those who desire *multum in parvo*, Mr. Redhouse's little volume can be strongly recommended.

In *The Chinese: their Mental and Moral Characteristics* (S. W. Partridge and Co.), E. M. undertakes—and without much success—"to trace the origin of laws and morals which for thousands of years have governed that vast empire." The writer has studied the Chinese in books, beginning thirty years ago with Du Halde's *China and Chinese Tartary* and ending during the past year with Dr. Legge's translations of the Chinese Classics, and the result is naturally a somewhat odd *mélange*. After a brief introductory chapter, which commences before 2000 B.C. and ends with the murder of Dr. Morrison's teacher, we are furnished with a short biography of Confucius, followed by numerous extracts from Dr. Legge's version of the Classics. The chapter styled "Defects in the Confucian System" may be summed up in its last sentence:—"The crying need of China is the Gospel of God's grace." The title of the concluding chapter, "The Present State of China," is absolutely misleading, and the matter feeble in the extreme; it affords, however, one piece of information which will be new to most people—viz., that John Chinaman is addicted to opium-eating. Except when he draws on Dr. Legge's works, E. M. fortunately does not meddle much with Chinese names, but when he



does try to run alone, the effect is sometimes startling and confusing.

*Christopher Marlowe's Tragedy of Doctor Faustus*, with Introduction and Notes by Wilhelm Wagner, Ph. D. (Longmans.) This is an admirable contribution to the "London Series of English Classics." Prof. Wagner several years since produced an edition of Marlowe's *Edward II.*, and has given proof of his excellent scholarship in connexion with our literature by contributions to the *Shakspeare Jahrbücher*, and in the current number of *Anglia* by an interesting review of Ward's *English Dramatic Literature*. For the first time, the earliest text of *Faustus* has been exactly collated with the drama as altered by later playwrights. In the Introduction interesting details of the life of the historical Faustus are given. Melanchthon seems to be responsible for the report of the violent death of the famous alchemist. Prof. Wagner, in the spirit of Tübingen criticism, suggests that the Devil's carrying-off of the Doctor may signify that Faustus died through "an explosion of an ignited or overheated mixture he had made in one of his experiments." It was in 1587, about fifty years after his death, that the Frankfort bookseller, Spies, published his clumsy narrative of the doings of Faustus; the English work quoted by Dyce is simply a translation of this book of Spies. The *Faustus* ballad, which Dyce believed to be founded on Marlowe's play, in Dr. Wagner's opinion preceded the play. He notes the hostility of Greene and Nash to Marlowe, shown in 1587 by Nash's reference (in the Epistle prefixed to Greene's *Menaphon*) to "idiot art-masters, that . . . think to out-brave better pens with the swelling bombast of bragging blank-verse." In 1587 Marlowe took his M.A. degree, and Nash left Cambridge in disgrace. Dr. Wagner's estimate of the literary merits of *Faustus* is eminently judicious, and he has the courage to say of Charles Lamb that his criticism was too much determined by "the number of fine things he could pick out of an old play," and as such was, however exquisite, in some measure the offspring of a "dilettante enthusiasm."

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

THE third and concluding volume of Keim's *Jesus of Nazara*, in the Theological Translation Fund Library, published by Messrs. Williams and Norgate, is now ready.

MR. R. E. C. WATERS' *Genealogical Memoirs of the extinct Family of Chicheley, their Ancestors and Descendants*, of which the Memoirs of Archbishop Cranmer and Bishop Wood, reviewed in our last issue, formed a single chapter, will be published in the autumn. "The contents" of this work, to quote from the author's prospectus, "cannot be estimated from the title-page, for they comprise the true history of so many families of ancient gentry that they traverse the whole field of English genealogy. But they are not a mere collection of pedigrees, for they abound with new facts in the story of distinguished men and families, and throw light on many dark passages of history and biography, by proofs of social and domestic connexions which have been hitherto ignored or misstated. It is hoped that the method adopted will relieve the narrative to some extent from that repulsive dryness and meagreness which usually disfigure English books of genealogy, and make them so irksome to the general reader." The subscription is five guineas, and application for copies should be made to Messrs. Robson and Sons, Printers, 20 Pancras Road, N.W.

A VOLUME of verse by Mr. E. B. Nicholson, Librarian of the London Institution, entitled *The Christ-Child and other Poems*, will be published in a few days by Messrs. Henry S. King and Co.

MESSRS. S. HARRIS and Co., of 5 Bishopsgate Street Without, publish by direction of Mr.

Samuel Gurney a literary curiosity entitled *Facsimile Copies of Original Letters, Deeds, &c., by William and Hannah Penn*; reproduced by the autotype process. The portfolio includes nine documents. No. 1 is a letter from Penn's wife to Elizabeth Tayler at the Bear in Cheapside, dated Philadelphia, 6th 1st mo., 1700, referring to the early settlement of "this desolate land." No. 2 is from William Penn to John Gratton, dated London, 11th 12th mo., 1694. No. 3 is a short letter from William Penn to "George Ffox," dated 20th 9th mo., 1674, and refers to one of the numerous imprisonments of the latter. No. 4 is a deed of sale dated "the eighth of the third month called May, one thousand six hundred and ninety-four," by William Penn to John Eversid, of Colon, co. Suffolk, yeoman, in consideration of ten pounds sterling, of 300 acres of land, clear of Indian Encumbrances, in the province of Pensylvania. No. 5 is from William Penn to certain "Honored Friends," dated Philadelphia, 3rd 2nd mo., 1701, complaining bitterly "of y<sup>e</sup> practises of some East Jersians." No. 6 is from William Penn to Robert Vickris, dated Bristol, 4th 8th mo., 1681. No. 7, from William Penn, dated 31st 5th mo. (July), 1690, refers to his being then under the displeasure of the Government. No. 8 is the coat of arms of William Penn, Esq., proprietor of Pensylvania, 1703, with the motto, "Dum clavum teneam." No. 9 is a letter "To God's friends everywhere, concerning the present Separatists and their spirit of separation," with the exordium "This came upon me in y<sup>e</sup> shipp between Dolfzyl and Embden upon the 16th 7th mo., 1677, to send amongst you:" and refers to some of the troubles which even at that time beset the infant Quaker community. The portfolio would have been rendered more valuable to those outside the Quaker pale by a few pages of explanation of the circumstances under which the letters were written, and the position of the individuals to whom they were addressed.

A REVISED edition of the Ethiopic version of the *Ascensio Isaie* has just been published with a Latin translation by Prof. Dillmann, of Berlin. It will be remembered that the book was first published by Archbishop Laurence, the same who edited the apocryphal Book of Enoch.

THE *Theologisch Tijdschrift* for July contains an able but rather lengthy paper on the days of Creation in Gen. i., by Dr. Matthes. The question at issue is, Are these days supposed by the writer to begin at evening or at morning? Do the evening and the morning of Gen. i., 5, &c., begin or end the two halves of the day? Dr. Matthes maintains the older view of Tuch and Knobel that they begin at evening, and points out the difficulties which beset the rival hypothesis of Delitzsch and Dillmann. The controversy has clearly arisen out of the mention of the creation of the light in the first day, but is otiose to those who hold with Dr. Schrader and Mr. R. Martineau that the framework of days can be proved to be a later mechanical addition. Dr. Loman writes on the structure of the fourth gospel, holding this work to be a poetic fiction; Dr. Rovers criticises favourably a Dutch New Testament anthology; and Dr. Meyboom gives an extended but (from his "advanced" critical position) necessarily unfavourable review of Mr. Sanday's tentative work, *The Gospels in the Second Century*.

THE latest number of the *American Library Journal* contains the fifth of Mr. Pendleton's papers on the organisation of libraries in small towns, a series so sensible and clear that its approaching termination is to be regretted. We read that after the meeting of their own Association in September a party of American librarians is likely to cross the Atlantic for the English Conference, and other advices lead us to hope that it will include some of the best known and most honoured names in the profession.

THE death is announced of the Rev. Charles Boutell, author of works on *Ancient Monuments*

and *Recumbent Effigies, Ancient Arms and Armour, &c.*, at the age of sixty-seven.

WE have been furnished with a copy of the Memorial recently addressed to the Privy Council by the Owens College, Manchester, praying for a Charter of Incorporation as a University. The Memorial summarises the desires of the governing and teaching bodies already noticed in this journal (*ACADEMY*, vol. x., p. 37), which have been favourably received both by a number of eminent persons to whom they were communicated and by a large proportion of the public press. It also contains a brief statement of the statistical position which the College now occupies in respect of substantial endowment and the attendance of pupils. Full details on these points are to be found in the Report of the Royal Commission on Scientific Instruction and the Advancement of Science. Such evidence is hardly needed to support the assertion that the Owens College has reached a stage of development in which it may be regarded as "an acknowledged centre of higher education, learning, and research;" and that its hold upon the people of Lancashire is strengthening and widening every year. We have had but little native experience in this country of the manner in which universities are made. If such an institution had grown up in the United States, it would long ago have obtained by usage whatever title it chose to adopt, and the comparative value of its degree would have been determined by the public voice. In Great Britain, on the other hand, no complete university can exist without the express sanction of the State; and hitherto the course has always been to create new universities out of nothing, rather than to grant academical privileges to adult institutions. There is, of course, no reason, in the nature of things, why the latter course should not be adopted. The main difficulty is to devise proper safeguards against certain admitted dangers which it is not necessary again to particularise. The governing body show that they have not been disdainful of criticism on this point, by the practical suggestions which they have placed in the Appendix B and C to their Memorial.

*Deutsche Revue* is the title of a new fortnightly periodical published at Berlin, which promises to give a full and impartial account of "contemporary national life." This enormous subject is divided into several departments, such as "Politics," "History," "Art," &c., each superintended by a specialist. As the articles are neither reviews of books nor items of news they are apt to turn into discussions of "things in general;" *vide*, for instance, Prof. Laspeyres's paper on the "Proper Magnitude of an Enterprise," which, however, contains interesting statistical details with regard to the French and German mercantile navies. In the number before us we also notice a valuable article on Turkish affairs, by M. Vambéry. Among the regular contributors and editors of departments are Profs. Bluntschli, Bresslau, Carrière, and Herr Adolf Stradtman, the biographer of Heine. Gutzkow, Hamerling, Wilbrandt, and others have promised contributions to the "Feuilleton," which consists of stories and short essays.

A COMMITTEE has been formed in Biberach to collect subscriptions for a memorial to Wieland. A monument has already been erected in Weimar to the forerunner and friend of Goethe and Schiller, but Biberach, which was his native town, in which he spent his youth, and in which also at a later period he held the post of Kanzleiverwalter, wishes to let the world know that the poet was a Swabian and a Biberacher.

THE German, Austrian, Dutch, Swedish, and Swiss Universities, and the Russian University of Dorpat, are to be represented by delegates at the approaching Jubilee of Tübingen. Basel sends the Rector, Dr. Zimmermann, and Dr. Vischer, Professor of History; Bern, Dr. Hebler, Professor of Philosophy, and Dr. Müller, Professor of Mid-

wifery; and Zürich, Dr. Arnold Hug, Professor of Philology, and Dr. Hermann Meyer, Professor of Medicine.

THE eighth volume of the *Recueil diplomatique du Canton de Fribourg* has just appeared under the co-editorship of Abbé Gremaud and the archivist of the Canton, H. Schnewly, and at the expense of the Cantonal Historical Society. It contains (in Latin, French, and German documents) a part of the history of the city of Fribourg, from 1431 to 1445, which was the period of the transition of the city from the Austrian to the Savoyard rule. It was a time of peace, rest, work, and of real progress. The constitution and liberties of Fribourg received fresh confirmation from the Emperors Sigismund and Frederick III. The city increased its external territories and developed its manufactures, especially the fabrication of cloth, which was taken under the special protection of the municipality. Among the curious trade-ordinances printed in the volume occurs one in which the citizens and subjects are prohibited from wearing any cloth not fabricated in Fribourg.

THERE are two curious studies of the Middle Ages in the *Revista Contemporanea* of June 30 and July 15. The first is on "The Devil and the Sorcerers," by A. Mellado; the second on "The Dance Macabre and the Dies Irae," by Pompeijo Gener. Both are written from an anti-clerical point of view. Sr. Gener remarks three stages in the idea of equality. In classical mythology men were not equal, even after death; in the Middle Ages all are equal in death; at the French Revolution equality in this life is at length proclaimed. The "Dies Irae" is the aristocratic and dogmatic counterpart of the democratic idea of the "Dance Macabre, or Dance of Death." In the No. for June 30, an "Historical and Critical Essay on the Literature of Spain in the Eighteenth Century," by Dr. Ristore, shows the extreme degradation of the theatre owing to the opposition of the clergy. In the No. for July 15, we may notice the weird tale "Mother Earth," by E. Blasco, and the lively "Scientific Dialogues," by F. de la Vega. These are suited to a less learned audience than the *Revista* usually addresses. The critical notices by M. de la Revilla at the end of both numbers are worthy of attention.

MR. WENTWORTH WEBSTER writes in reference to our note on Jasmin (*ACADEMY*, July 21, p. 62):—

"There is a blunder in making Jasmin a Toulousain. He was born at Agen, exercised his trade of barber there, and there wrote his poetry in 'Gascon,' not in the Languedocian dialect. Toulouse gave him a 'golden branch,' 'Rameau d'Or,' and elected him 'Maître es Jeux Floraux.'"

THE *Nuova Antologia* for July has an article by Signor Bonghi on Pius IX. and the Papacy, which is very characteristic of the broad and moderate spirit of Italian Liberalism; it dwells on the force and depth of religious sentiment, and urges upon the Government the need of caution in its dealings with the clerical party, the dangers of a reaction and the certainty of victory by means of progressive enlightenment. In a careful criticism of Heine's *Atta Troll*, Signor Chiarini discusses the meaning of the German conception of a Philistine, and expands the ideas which Mr. Matthew Arnold has made familiar in England. Prof. Villari publishes a chapter out of a forthcoming biography of Machiavelli, on the general political aspect of the Italian Renaissance. The biography itself, which will embody many unpublished documents of Machiavelli, promises to be a work of great historical importance. Signor Luzzatti contributes a thoughtful article on Spinoza viewed as one of the pioneers of liberty of conscience; he takes occasion to remark on the gloomy position of affairs in Europe at present as being far below Spinoza's ideal; and in England especially the passing of the Public

Worship Regulation Act and the opposition to the Burials Bill are quoted by him as melancholy instances of the slight hold which religious toleration has really gained upon the popular mind.

PROF. WÜLKER hopes to finish the second part of his Old-English Reader (*Altenglisches Lesebuch*) by October, and by January his new edition of the Anglo-Saxon and Early English Glossaries, formerly edited by Mr. Thomas Wright at the cost of Mr. Mayer, of Liverpool.

M. F. SCHULTHESS has just published (Upsala: Edquist) a volume entitled *Expéditions Suédoises de 1876 au Yeniseï*, being a translation from the Swedish. The work is accompanied by a map, and contains the programme of the expeditions, and Prof. Nordenskiöld's letter from Tromsö to Messrs. Oscar Dickson and Sibirakoff, together with his and M. Théel's Reports on the work accomplished during the expeditions.

#### CHRISTIAN MICHAEL GREIN.\*

ON the evening of June 15 of this year died Prof. Christian Grein, whose merits in the study of Anglo-Saxon are deservedly celebrated. Christian William Michael Grein was born October 16, 1825, in Willinghausen, Kreis Ziegenhain, in the Electorate of Hesse (now the province of Hesse-Nassau). From 1839 till 1844 he attended the gymnasium in Marburg. He then, from 1844 to 1849, devoted himself to the study of mathematics and natural science in Marburg and Jena, although during the same time attending lectures on the Teutonic languages. In the spring of 1849, and at the University of Marburg, he passed the examination for teachers of a college (*Examen für Gymnasial-lehrer*), and served the probation-time (*Probejahr*) of one year at the gymnasium in the same place. In the autumn of 1850 he obtained a post as teacher of mathematics and natural science at the gymnasium of Rinteln, and served in that capacity during several years.

The most momentous year of Grein's life was 1854. In this year he determined to abandon his studies of natural science in favour of the Teutonic languages. In order that he might be able to carry out this plan, he resigned his position as teacher, and received an appointment on the staff of librarians of the Cassel Library.

Towards the latter part of 1856 he was commissioned to arrange the public archives of Bückeburg, the execution of which trust busied him until 1859. In spite of an occupation so far removed from his favourite studies, Grein, with untiring industry, contrived to make the first steps towards the accomplishment of the great work of his life. In 1857 appeared the first volume of the *Bibliothek der Angelsächsischen Poesie*. Before this he had published as the first fruits of his Teutonic studies, *Der Heliand: oder die altsächsische Evangelienharmonie*, in an alliterative translation, and a translation of the Anglo-Saxon poem *Phoenix*.

In Bückeburg, 1857, Grein published the *Dichtungen der Angelsachsen*, translated in alliterative verse, in order to popularise this poetry. One year later, he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Marburg for his dissertation, *Ueber das Hildebrandslied*. In 1859 he returned to Marburg, and obtained a position there in the University Library. In 1862 Grein became a member of the Philosophic Faculty of the same university, as "Privatdocent der Germanistik," for his dissertation on *Ablaut, Reduplication und sekundäre Wurzeln der starken Verba im Deutschen*. The subject of his probationary lecture was "Die historischen Verhältnisse im *Beowulf*." Grein was not permitted, however, to occupy himself long with the duties of this position. February, 1864, the Electoral

\* This biographical sketch has been compiled from notes of the Professor himself, and from papers which were kindly placed at the disposal of the writer for that purpose by the widow of the deceased.

Prince of Hesse appointed him secretary of the "Haus- und Staatsarchiv" at Cassel, and in June, 1865, he was raised to the position of an archivist (Archivar) and member of the Board of Directors of the same office. It seems to have been originally intended that he should occupy this position only for a short time, but the events of the year 1866 were the cause of his retaining it permanently. The consequence of Grein's position being so at variance with his favourite studies was that it originated a conflict within himself which embittered in a great degree the rest of his life. Even when, like a conscientious officer, he devoted himself most zealously to the duties of his position, his inclinations still leaned most strongly towards his Germanic studies, and he wished nothing more ardently than to obtain a professorship in some university which would enable him to apply himself exclusively to them. He never obtained the fulfilment of this wish!

In 1870 the Cassel archives were removed to Marburg, to the great delight of Grein. By this he was enabled to take up his abode again in a university city, and might now hope to be able to work in future as an academical teacher. The most pressing duties connected with the archives being fulfilled, he began his lectures again, and was received with enthusiasm by the students. He included in the course of his lectures not only Old-Saxon and Anglo-Saxon, but also Gothic, Old High German, Old English, German Mythology, &c.

In 1873 he was advanced to a higher academical grade, and became Professor Extraordinary at the University of Marburg; and although this elevation did not, as he had hoped it would, give him an independent position, it still encouraged him to undertake other tasks.

During this time, as he told the writer himself, he came to the determination of publishing anew his single edition of *Beowulf*, and formed fresh plans for the continuation of his *Bibliothek der Angelsächsischen Prosa*. He had, however, already recognised the fact that, in case he wished his editions to be of lasting value, he must consult the MSS. themselves, instead of trusting to old and not altogether trustworthy publications. Since the remnants of the Anglo-Saxon poetry had appeared in better editions, it was not so necessary to collate the MSS. themselves; but to publish the prose without having looked into the MSS. was out of the question. For this reason Grein attempted to carry out his long-cherished plan of making a journey to England; but even this wish was not fulfilled. In April, 1875, Grein had the settled determination of spending some time in London and Cambridge, and expected to leave for England about the end of August, but about that time he was attacked by the disease which was ultimately the cause of his death. From the autumn of 1875 he was constantly in delicate health. In April, 1876, he was removed to Hanover to take charge of the archives at that place. He was able to devote himself but a few weeks to the duties of this new position, when he was closely confined to his room by his disorder. More than a year he suffered from the terrible malady to which he was subject, until on June 15, 1877, he breathed his last.

Grein's works are:—Translation of the Anglo-Saxon poem *Phoenix*, Rinteln, 1854 (Supplement to the *Gymnasium Programme*); *The Heliand, or the Old-Saxon Evangelic Harmony*, translated in alliterative verse, Rinteln, 1854 (2nd edition, greatly revised and corrected, Cassel, 1869); *Bibliothek der Angelsächsischen Poesie*, 4 vols., Cassel and Göttingen, 1857-64; *Poems of the Anglo-Saxons*, translated in alliterative verse, *ibid.*, 1857-59 (2nd edition, greatly altered, 1863); *The Hildebrandslied*, newly edited from the MSS., critically discussed, &c., Göttingen, 1858; *On the "Ablaut," Reduplication, and Secondary Roots of the Strong Verbs in German*, Cassel and Göttingen, 1862; *The Historical Facts in Beowulf* (in Ebert's *Jahrbuch*, vol. iv.), 1862; *Beowulf*,



and *Fragments from Finnisburg and Waldere*, Cassel and Göttingen, 1867; *On the Sources of the Heliand*, and *Tatian's Evangelic Harmony*, Cassel, 1869; *Bibliothek der Angelsächsischen Prosa*, 1 vol., Cassel and Göttingen, 1872; *On the Gothic Verbs*, Cassel, 1872; *The Alsfeld Mystery*, Cassel, 1874; besides several smaller essays and criticisms.

The works of the author were in his lifetime often subject to severe attacks; now that he is no more, they will scarcely be the object of so great hostility. Grein's reputation chiefly rests upon the results of his studies in Anglo-Saxon, and these were of no inferior order. Although the value of his editions of texts was decreased by the fact of his never having inspected the MSS. himself, still he was the first to edit easily accessible texts. By this means was the study of Anglo-Saxon rendered possible at all in Germany, and especially the investigation of the historical development of the English language. Besides this, Grein accomplished more for the vocabulating of Anglo-Saxon by adding a glossary to his editions, and for the explanation of the texts, than any one of his predecessors. His Glossary, though, indeed, containing only the words which occur in the poetical literary monuments of the Anglo-Saxon, is a work of such thoroughness that it will never lose its value; on the contrary, it must necessarily serve as the basis for all similar works, and on that account the name of Grein will never be forgotten by those who devote their lives and talents, as he did, to the study of the Anglo-Saxon and English languages.

RICHARD P. WÜLCKER.

#### "MYNYDDOG."

THOSE of our readers who had the pleasure of attending the Eisteddfod last year at Wrexham cannot fail to retain a lively recollection of its spirited conductor, Mr. Davies, or, as he was better known among his countrymen in Wales, "Mynyddog." We are sorry to have to confirm the news of his death on the 14th of last month. He had been for some time seriously indisposed, and his recent travels in the United States, together with the labour which his popularity among Welshmen, wherever he went, entailed, do not seem to have, to say the least of it, tended to improve his health. Mr. Davies, besides being a poet and musician, had become essential to all public meetings of an entertaining character in the Principality; for, besides being able to take an active and varied part in them, he had acquired such tact in the management of mixed audiences of his countrymen as no other man living could be said to possess; and we are glad to say that his influence was always of a legitimate and beneficial nature, for it never assumed the form of coarseness or vulgarity, and it was always directed to civilising the crowd and to teaching it good manners and orderly behaviour. But perhaps what struck strangers most was the amazing readiness with which he could bring an impatient or even irritated audience into good humour and order. It must be admitted that a Welsh crowd is much easier than an English one to keep quiet and contented, through its more decided taste for literature and music, but even Welsh ones are known occasionally to become very noisy; we well remember the following instance. A young Welshman was discoursing at an Eisteddfod on the Welsh language, and scattering to the winds the absurdities which it was the fashion to air in all meetings of the kind. The audience showed repeated symptoms of impatience, but the speaker, who had taken care to have his discourse ready in type, studiously avoided conciliating the crowd, and declared with irritating coolness that they might stop him if they liked, but that they would not succeed in getting him to talk nonsense to them, his policy apparently being to make the sensible portion of the audience disgusted with the more ignorant and credulous. The latter grew more noisy and stamped the floor with great unanimity which brought Mr. Davies to his feet

entreating them to stop that, lest Mr. — should conclude that all their sense had subsided into their shoes. Then he promised to sing for them on condition that they joined in the chorus, promising that they would all be able to understand and appreciate the words. The latter turned out to be a nonsense-rhyme, and they had not reached the end of the chorus before it gradually dawned upon them that the conductor had made fools of them: the result was that the ignorant and the fiction-mongers in the audience remained silent, and allowed the rest to hear the discourse to the end. It is needless to add that Mr. Davies' death is an irretrievable loss to the Eisteddfod, and that it is universally bewailed by all his countrymen.

#### NOTES OF TRAVEL.

GUIDO CORA's *Cosmos* for this month brings a note by G. Marinelli on an ascent and measurement of the elevation of the Monte Collians in the Carnic Alps, a summit which has hitherto been ignored or misplaced even on the best topographical maps, but which proves to be one of the highest points of the range, only surpassed, perhaps, by the Kellerspitzen. A report on the hydrographic work done by the officers of the surveying vessel *Vettor Pisani*, on the voyage from Yokohama to Sydney, is very valuable, especially in its rectifications of astronomical positions in the Molucca archipelago. A small scale hypsometric map of Central and South Africa, appended to this number, distinguishes, as far as our information extends, the contours of 500, 1,000, 2,000, and 3,000 metres, and gives a good general idea of the relief of the continent.

WE have received the *Tables Statistiques des divers pays de l'Univers, pour l'année 1877*, par G. Bagge (Paris: Hachette), in which an immense quantity of information under the heads of government, religion, finances, war, commerce, area, population, &c., &c., for each country of the world, is condensed. The plan of the tables is excellent, and they may prove useful if used with caution. Frequent misspellings of names, however, do not inspire confidence. We have, for example, the counties of "Zorfar" and "Zife" in Scotland, "Bender" and "Albasi" (Bunder Abbas) set down as two ports of the Persian Gulf; "Sedhion" as a chief place in the French colony of the Senegal; the "colonies de Snhilleck," whatever these may be, under Equatorial Africa, and many such. The figures for population and area are in most cases taken directly, and without the smallest acknowledgment, from Behm and Wagner's *Bevölkerung der Erde*, iv., not always accurately, as on the first page, where, by a slip of the pen, a figure 8 has been printed for 3 in the item of the area of the inhabited land of the globe.

By a private letter from Hankow we learn that I-chang, a port from which great things were hoped from its position as the furthest point to which the Yang-tze kiang is navigable by steamers, has turned out a decided failure. The writer, indeed, says that the Chinese Commissioner of Customs and Her Majesty's Consul are waiting there for a trade which does not exist, and for merchants who are not forthcoming.

UNDER the title of *Sumatra-Expedition*, the first part of which has just been issued (Utrecht: J. L. Beijers), an attempt is being made to collect and summarise the information in the reports and letters received from the members of the Sumatra Expedition.

IN the August number of the *Church Missionary Intelligence* the Rev. C. F. Warren describes a visit paid by him to a temple of one of the most popular gods of the Shintô faith at Fushimi, near Kiôtô. Though this deity was worshipped from very ancient times, his name of Inari-sama only dates from the ninth century.

"At that time," Mr. Warren tells us, "there lived a learned Buddhist priest, one Kukai—better known by

his posthumous name Kobodaishi—who invented the *hiragana*, or running-hand syllabary, and made a compound religion from Buddhism, Shintôism, and Confucianism. The god, carrying a bundle of rice, is said to have appeared to this man, and ever since the title 'Inari-sama' has been current—'Inari' being rice-carrying, and 'sama' a title of honour."

The *torii* is the most conspicuous object visible in this temple, and is nowadays peculiar to Shintô shrines. The *torii* differ in size, material, and finish; some being made of the trunks of trees, simply barked and unornamented. This was the original form, and such are still found in some places, especially at the *Dai-jin-gu* (the great divine palaces), the most sacred of all Shintô temples in Japan. In a somewhat retired spot, beyond the principal shrine, is the place where the worship of Inari is carried on. Some 350 *torii*, placed close together and forming two pathways, lead to a small shrine, only a few feet square. The deity here worshipped is the fox! Worshipers come to this shrine, ring a bell, clap their hands, present an offering through a hole in the door, bow or mutter a prayer; then they pass into the spacious grounds behind to visit the holes of the foxes, stopping to pour a few drops of wine or make some other small offering at each.

#### PROPOSED TELEGRAPH LINE THROUGH AFRICA.

A MIXED conference of geographers and telegraph engineers was recently held at the Royal Geographical Society's rooms to consider the feasibility of constructing a line of telegraph overland, in order to connect the Egyptian lines with those already existing in the south of Africa. The leading features of the information laid before the meeting were as follows:—

The want of rapid communication between this country and the South African colonies has long been felt, and the want has been intensified by the discovery of the Diamond Fields in Griqualand and the Gold Fields in the Transvaal, and the recent annexation of that republic. Attention has hitherto been directed only to the extension of the existing submarine cables; but the necessarily great expense has operated as a bar to the success of any such attempt. Recent explorations, however, in Upper Egypt and Equatorial Africa have suggested the possibility of constructing an overland line from north to south. Communication already exists between Alexandria and Khartum, and it is believed that this line will shortly be carried on to Gondokoro, a total distance of 1,565 geographical miles. The whole distance from Alexandria to Pietermaritzburg, the capital of Natal, is 3,660 geographical miles, so that a very large section of the line is provided for. The existing South African system already extends to Kimberley, in Griqualand, and to establish communication between Alexandria and Cape Town it would only be necessary to connect Kimberley with the Gold Fields, a distance of some 840 miles. Taking Gondokoro as the starting-point, the stages and connecting links on the suggested line would be—(1) M'tesa's capital, north of Victoria Nyanza; (2) Ujiji, east of Tanganyika, with (3) a branch to Zanzibar; (4) station on the north of Lake Nyassa, connected either with Ujiji or the Zanzibar branch; (5) Livingstonia, on the south-east of Lake Nyassa; (6) Tete, or Senna, on the Zambesi, with (7) a branch to Quillimane, or the mouth of the Zambesi; (8) Leydenburg, or the Gold Fields in the Transvaal, with branches to Delagoa Bay and Natal. Apart from the necessarily great cost of so long a line, two other difficulties suggest themselves, viz., the expense of transporting materials, and the risk attending the construction and maintenance of a line of telegraph through a country inhabited by uncivilised tribes. As regards the latter point, experience has shown the possibility of constructing and maintaining lines under not very dissimilar circumstances in North and South America, in Australia, and more especially in the

case of that which connects St. Petersburg with the east coast of Siberia, a distance of some 3,000 miles. If further examples were needed, the Euphrates Valley line is certainly a case in point. As a matter of fact, it is said that a telegraph line familiarises the natives with the power of Europeans, and they soon learn to regard it with awe, and show no disposition to interfere with it. With respect to the difficulties of transport, these would be met by placing steamers on the three great lakes, to distribute the materials from a single main depôt to the points nearest to the line of construction, and by conveying them thither from points on the sea coast which may prove to be most accessible. The steamers would be left on the lakes, and would, doubtless, prove of great assistance in opening-up and civilising the country. The materials used for the construction of the line would be chiefly of iron, as the ravages of the white ant render the use of wood not advisable, and, all being made of portable size, could be carried by animals or in bullock or camel carts, where water carriage might not be available. Before deciding upon the points of approach to the lakes, much work would have to be done in the way of exploration, in order to determine, for instance, whether it would be better to carry materials to the south of Lake Nyassa by the Zambesi and Shiré, or from Quiloa to the north of the lake.

## MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Nineteenth Century* this month contains two novel features: first, the phenomenon of Mr. Dicey's clearly-argued persuasive to the English Government to virtually occupy Lower Egypt with a view to that absolute control of the Suez Canal which is essential to our hold on India, and Mr. Gladstone's counterblast, "Aggression on Egypt and Freedom in the East," two papers in which the candid reader may study the arguments on both sides, and possess himself with the views not only of Mr. Dicey, but probably the extreme spokesman among the *contradictories*. The second novelty is Prof. Morley's introductory paper to the critical papers on English Literature, which it has been understood are intended to form a special feature from time to time of the *Nineteenth Century*. The drift of this essay appears to be the establishment, in a hasty survey of our best literature of the near past and present, in prose and poetry, of an ideal aim and master-thought, to the realisation of which each best English worker, in his line, consciously or unconsciously contributes. Wordsworth, Carlyle, Tennyson, Browning, Dickens, Thackeray, Jane Austen, George Eliot, are severally instanced, as putting the voice of their time into their creations, and breathing into each of them a striving after the highest ideal life. This theory is worked out in other and less patent instances with considerable force and plausibility. Besides these articles, we have a choice of continuations in Mr. Froude's third part of his survey of Thomas Becket's tortuous policy, enlivened by two or three choice rakings-up of ecclesiastical scandal, such as the story of the Archbishop's drawers and their miraculous mending; in Mr. E. A. Bowring's conclusion of his account of the great institution of South Kensington; and in Mr. T. Brassey's second part of the circumnavigating trip of the *Sumbeam*, which opens out, in passing, curious statistics of comparative social and political economy. For those who prefer single articles, we recommend Sir Thomas Bazley's arguments for the University of Manchester; and, in biography, they have a choice between George Dawson the lecturer, and Harriet Martineau. As to the latter, Mr. Greg notes the strange and astounding fact that the strictly unbelieving portion of her life—the last twenty-five years of it—although twenty of them were passed under sentence of imminent and probably sudden death, were incomparably her happiest and most buoyant years.

In the *Fortnightly* will be found a number of interesting articles. Mr. Mackenzie Wallace, for example, discusses "Secret Societies in Russia," a subject on which Mr. Ralston has written elsewhere, from a point of view which recognises the different types of progress presented by the history of Russia and England. The formation of secret societies is an outcome of exclusion from political influence, and this is shown to have occurred in only two of the four reforming epochs of Russia since the end of the seventeenth century, the times of Alexander I. and Alexander II. Mr. Wallace does not think that these secret societies, with their *farrago* of pedantry, childishness, and political fanaticism, can constitute a real danger for a State. Mr. Grant Duff's "Plea for a Rational Education" is entitled to careful reading and consideration, though it appears as if he were a little arbitrary in legislating for only those whose *general* education is intended by their parents to extend from the seventh to the twenty-first or twenty-second year. The interval is to be divided by three. Development of physical frame, formation of character, and rudiments of "common things" and "wayside objects" are to occupy the first period; English, French, and German language and literature, arithmetic, handwriting, geography &c., the second; and then at the fourteenth year, the modern golden lad or ingenuous youth is to be launched upon the untried sea of *classics*, with only such preliminary acquaintance as arises from the respectable stock of words, Greek and Latin, to which tutors may have introduced him in explaining the roots of modern language vocabularies. It might be urged that this is putting the cart before the horse; and it is rather damaging to Mr. Grant Duff's classical curriculum that it can spare no time for composition, and not much for the study of Greek and Latin in the original, though he attaches great value to accuracy, which is surely best secured by resort to the fountain-head, and almost unattainable without exercises. We shall be curious to read what is said, as something may well be said, on the other side. Dr. Burney Yeo contributes a learned but readable paper on the relative influence and value of *sea and mountain* climates as remedial and invigorating agencies, and invites the perusal of the scientific by detailing the experiments of Prof. Beneke of Marburg, M. Bert, and M. Jourdanet, and of the unscientific by his own practical and lucidly-put conclusions and inferences. He deprecates attempts to hasten convalescence after acute disease, while the digestive organs are feeble, by the stimulation of either mountain or sea air; as also the resort to the rarefied air of the mountain-top for a feeble physique with an over-active mind. Sensitiveness to taking cold is lessened greatly by bracing mountain air, or the same sort of sea air, with sea bathing; but Dr. Yeo recommends the latter by preference to persons advanced in years. A good note in p. 211 quotes an elderly living statesman, who said he was going to Switzerland to look at a mountain he had once climbed. There is an able and sympathetic notice of Cavour, by Mr. H. M. Hyndman; and the Rector of Lincoln has a note on "Evolution and Positivism," in reply to Dr. Bridges in the *June Fortnightly*.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. James Montgomery Stuart sums up a clever survey of the relations between the "Tuileries and the Vatican," the past and present French Governments and the Roman Curia, by a dilemma the two horns of which are government according to the traditions of the elder Bourbons, or the reproduction of the policy of the younger. Mrs. Mark Pattison contributes a clever and brilliant study of the "French Renaissance," which is shown in the various phases of its art to have been the result and expression of "individual needs, individual taste, individual caprice, at a period when the life of the few had grown exceedingly rich and complex." The subject is worked out with a masterly touch. Many turfites as well as simpler

folk will read with interest and profit the astounding statistics of Mr. Louis Henry Curzon's remarkable paper on "The Horse as an Instrument of Gambling;" and patriotism, to leave sporting tastes out of sight, need not be ashamed to take an interest in the succession to Admiral Rous. Additional interest is lent to Mr. St. John Tyrwhitt's "Proposed Industrial University," by the communications of the Chairman and Secretary of the Clothworkers' Company as to their proposals for a university designed to be universal in technology, and to offer a prospect of rewards and a line of honourable ambition to masters and scholars of ward and parish schools. Mr. Tyrwhitt's hints and suggestions as to what is needed hereto, i.e. the discovery of the producing genius, not the mere manipulator, and the popularising of artistic inspiration in schools, with a resort to a country art-school with a garden and a sojourning place in proximity to the wild open country, to Keswick (say) or Lynmouth for study of Nature, and to Paris for style and facile combination, with an idea thrown in of cheap "travelling scholarships," unfold on the whole a hopeful and happy prospect for the future of industry and art.

In the *Dublin University Magazine* every reader will rejoice to find a clever biographical sketch of "Tom Taylor," by his friend, collaborateur, and old fellow-collegian, John Sheehan, of the Inner Temple, who speaks with personal knowledge extending over nearly forty years of his honourable and distinguished career. The episodes of the theatricals at Trinity, in which Taylor as well as Sheehan and his fiddle played so large a part, and of the strife between the "Judge and the Master," and the "delectable ballad" written thereon by Tom Taylor, are choice memories; and there is a just and fair appreciation of his graver dramatic, literary, and social labours and deserts. "Twelve Ounces of Blood" represents the sensational element of fiction in the hands, one would say, of a medical student or practitioner, and is not without interest; while Lady Wilde's continued paper on "The Fairy Mythology of Ireland" passes in review divers superstitions cleverly and brightly told. Dr. Keningale Cook has a bright epigram, on the Shades; but *à propos* of epigrams, we may refer Mr. Sheehan (p. 142) for the original of the reply of Lord Brougham to Charles Phillips anent the greyness of his whiskers in advance of his poll, to the Italian-Latin epigram, translated in "Epigrams Ancient and Modern" (*Quarterly Review*, vol. cxvii., p. 233). Two other noticeable contributions to the *Dublin* are Tighe Hopkins's "First Nights at the Play," which show the actor's nervousness to be equal to the preacher's; by anecdotes of Kean, Toole, and Irving; and a smart piece of poetry, in quatrains, on "The Maiden Io, who was in love and knew it not."

*Temple Bar*, true as ever to its dramatic proclivities, indulges us with one of its sketches of "old actors" in the persons of "John and Sarah Kemble," the eldest and the most eminent of the four generations of players springing from the union of Roger and Anne Kemble, sometime managers of a strolling company in the West of England and on the Welsh border. Though the careers of "John Philip Kemble" and "Sarah Siddons" have been pretty thoroughly hackneyed, one never tires of the anecdotes which tell of their devotion heart and soul to their art; never wearies of the honourable contrast their lives present to the reprobate careers of other "poor players." Another bit of biography is furnished in a sketch of Joseph Sheridan Le Fanu, the Irish poet, novelist, and journalist, whom we know best by the spell of his weird novel, *Uncle Silas*, but who is shown here to have held the key to the secret of true Irish balladic power, as well as in his editorship of the *Dublin Evening Packet and Mail*, to a genuine vein of satire and sarcasm. "Latimer as an Historian" is a clever paper, designed to show how that honest preacher and prelate incidentally wrote and illustrated history in his sermons. The gentlewoman who was going



to St. Thomas of Acres to the sermon—to make sure of a nap—would never have swelled Latimer's audience; and it were to be wished that our modern preachers would experiment upon the reunion in our day of spiritual edification with perspicuous illustration of contemporary manners and classes. "Quiet Ways" is a lively touch of satire on the devices and disquiets and distractions of the outer world, with an enquiry as to their survival in the old country towns.

#### PLYMOUTH AND THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

It is a "far cry" from Glasgow to Plymouth—from the teeming centre of industry and great Northern port of the Clyde to the metropolis of the West, the arsenal of the Tamar. No two seaports of equal importance afford such wide and varied contrasts as those members of the British Association who were at Glasgow last year will find if they visit Plymouth this. For, although Plymouth has manufactories, it is not, like Glasgow, a manufacturing town; though a thriving commercial port, as well as a mighty naval and military arsenal, the waters of its Sound, of Cattewater and Hamoaze, the estuaries respectively of the Plym and the Tamar, are not crowded with shipping like those of the Clyde. It cannot rival Glasgow in magnitude, yet with the sister towns of Devonport and Stonehouse it has a population exceeding 150,000. And, on the other hand, its dockyards and arsenals, with their accessories, are not excelled anywhere in importance; it has striking and peculiar scientific and industrial features; and its natural attractions—the beauty of its site and the charms of its neighbourhood—are, to say the least, not a whit inferior to those of any place which the Association has visited. And yet Plymouth has been without a visit from the Association since 1841, when the chair of president was filled by Dr. Whewell. It would be difficult to account for this—for certainly few communities in the kingdom have made such material progress in the interval—did we not bear in mind the distance of Plymouth from the other great centres of population. It is the westernmost town in which a meeting of the Association can be held, for no place in Cornwall could find the needed accommodation. At the time of the former meeting the railway did not extend below Bridgwater, and thence the members had to come on by coach. Now Plymouth is served both by the Great Western and South-Western systems.

A glance at the leading features of the history of Plymouth will not be without interest, for the town has again and again made its mark in the national annals, and is intimately connected with the most stirring events in the national life, from the days when it was the centre of the operations of the Black Prince against France down to the present time. For Plymouth is no modern town. Under the name of Sutton it dates back to the Conquest. It was then, partially at least, under the rule of the monks of the still more ancient town of Plympton, and so continued until, early in the fifteenth century, an elder municipality, the date of which is unknown, gave place to a more extended corporate authority which embraced the whole town. By the reign of Henry VII. the little fishing-village had developed into a thriving port, trading with every seaboard of Europe, while its ships and seamen had played a leading part in such great warlike operations as the siege of Calais, and had shown—though once they had to submit to the greater part of their town being burnt by a raid of the Bretons—that they knew how to repel hostile invasion. It was at Plymouth that the hapless Catharine of Aragon landed, and the house in which she and her suite were entertained by Merchant Paynter still stands. It was Plymouth that early in the reign of Henry VIII. sent forth the pioneers of English maritime adventure in the South Seas—chief of them "old Will Hawkins" (father of the famous Sir John), whom "bluff King

Hal" much esteemed for his skill and daring. And in the reign of Elizabeth it was Plymouth that became the centre of the national struggle with Spain. Here Drake and Hawkins, Raleigh and Gilbert, Cavendish and Frobisher, and the whole host of Elizabethan worthies prepared their expeditions; from Plymouth they sailed, and to Plymouth they brought back their spoil. It was from Plymouth that Drake set sail on his famous voyage of circumnavigation; and tradition still tells how dear to the heart of the townsfolk their favourite hero was, for on the news of his return being noised about one Sunday morning, the congregation rushed out of the old church of St. Andrew, without waiting for the sermon, and down to the waterside to welcome him home. And so it was on the bosom of Cattewater that the little fleet lay which England had prepared to resist the Invincible Armada; while on the famous Hoe above, the captains, ever and anon casting an anxious glance seaward, played that game of bowls which was so rudely broken in upon by the pirate Fleming, who, heedless of his own risk, came to tell that the Armada had been sighted—that game of bowls which Drake insisted on playing out, since there was time enough to do that first and thrash the Spaniards afterwards. A generation later there sailed from "Plymouth Bay" the little *Mayflower*, bearing the Pilgrim Fathers on their adventurous quest—the founders of the great American Republic—and Plymouth in Massachusetts still tells how dearly they loved the last spot of the old land that their feet had trod. The same dogged, obstinate energy which Plymouth had manifested in her fighting with Spain reappeared still later, when war broke out between Charles and his Parliament. Plymouth, Puritan to the backbone, declared for the latter. For four years it was subjected to a continual series of sieges and blockades; but it remained true to its cause from first to last, defied alike the force of Maurice and the persuasions of Charles, and when all the rest of the West of England was in Royalist hands, kept alive the popular cause, and employed a Cavalier army constantly in watching it. When Charles II. came to the throne he built the present citadel, avowedly for defence against the foreigner, really to curb the spirit of the townsfolk; but this did not prevent the Corporation of Plymouth, when news came of the landing of William of Orange in Torbay, from being the first municipality in England to declare him king. To William is due the selection of the port as a Government arsenal. He founded the dockyard, and thus caused the sister town of Devonport, with its fifty thousand inhabitants, to spring up where two centuries since there were only a few scattered farm-cots.

For a town of its age Plymouth has remarkably few antiquities. The church of St. Andrew with its stately tower was recently restored by Sir Gilbert Scott, R.A., and is a fine example of the Perpendicular Gothic peculiar to the county, with its long low waggon roofs and massive outlines. Of the old convents of the Franciscans, Dominicans, and Carmelites, a few traces still remain, but of little importance. There are yet several Elizabethan houses, and the fine older mansion which received Catharine of Aragon within its somewhat grim portals; but the rapid progress of street improvements has swept most of the old town away. And now there rises hard by St. Andrew's the noble pile of the modern Guildhall, opened three years since by the Prince of Wales, whom the borough claims as its Lord High Steward. It is one of the finest civic buildings of the century, the work of two local architects, Messrs. Norman and Hine, whose plans were selected in a formidable competition by Mr. Waterhouse. The large hall is the handsomest room in the West of England, and its windows are appropriately filled with stained glass representing the chief scenes in the local history which, as we have shown, is also national. Either in the Guildhall or in its imme-

diate neighbourhood, the most distantly located section being within five minutes' walk, the meetings of the Association will be held, for it happens singularly enough that very few towns which the Association has visited have possessed such an amount of readily available accommodation as Plymouth.

Plymouth and its environs have much to interest alike the general and the scientific visitor. The botany, zoology, geology, and mineralogy of the neighbourhood have each peculiar and noteworthy features, some of which, at least, will be brought under the notice of the Association in the papers contributed by local members; while it is proposed to form a practical acquaintance with others by excursions both by land and water. The latter includes one devoted to dredging. The waters of Plymouth are very rich in animal life, and there could not be a better *cicerone* for this department than Mr. C. Spence Bate, F.R.S., to whom, by the way, the congenial and honourable duty of examining and reporting upon the crustacea brought home by the *Challenger* has just been confided.

To the geologist Plymouth is specially attractive, for the opportunities its rocks and the magnificent cliff sections of the Sound afford of studying "the Devonian question." Nowhere, save at Torbay, is the typical Devonian limestone so well developed. Just across the Cattewater are the limestone quarries of Oreston, noted for the ossiferous caverns which attracted so much attention sixty years since, and were examined and reported on by Dr. Buckland. Since then other bone caves have been discovered at Oreston, and ossiferous fissures and caverns have been found to exist on Plymouth Hoe and at Yealmpton. They have yielded, among other animals, remains of the mammoth, rhinoceros, cave lion and bear, ancient bear, hyaena, glutton, long-fronted ox, lesser bison, fossil horse, and ass. Suites of the bones from each of these localities, tolerably complete, will be found in the museum of the Plymouth Institution. Here also, by the way, are deposited a series of antiquities, including a bronze mirror of almost unique type, found in a Romano-British cemetery on the shores of Cattewater; and the gold-studded amber pommel of a dagger, discovered in a barrow on Dartmoor.

The mineralogists (and there is to be a meeting of the Mineralogical Society during the Association week) will find that their interests have been considered by excursions to the Lee Moor China Clay Works, the Devon Consols, South Caradon and Phoenix mines, and the Cheesewring granite quarries. These trips will also afford ample opportunities of becoming acquainted with the manner in which mining and clay-working—special industries of Cornwall, and to a large extent of Devon also—are carried out. Nor will the excursions be less pleasant for the fact that they will still further introduce those who take part in them to some of the fairest landscapes and most picturesque nooks of the West Country.

The anthropologists are to have their tastes considered and met, by excursions to those parts of Dartmoor where the prehistoric antiquities long fondly held to be of Druidic origin and date do most abound—hut circles, menhirs, avenues, cromlechs, kistvaens, "pounds," and barrows. And, if they like, modern anthropology, or at any rate one phase of it, may be studied in a visit to the convict prison at Prince Town. There is an Ogham stone at Tavistock which may be inspected *en route*.

The mechanical and engineering members of the Association will have plenty to occupy them. There are the Breakwater; the great work of Smeaton, the Eddystone Lighthouse; and Brunel's masterpiece, the Royal Albert Bridge, to inspect. There are the great dock and steam yards at Devonport to visit; there are ships of war of all classes and sizes, and miles of fortifications, with the great iron-plated island fort in Plymouth Sound, to see. In fact, the sectional attractions

will need to be peculiarly strong to counterbalance those outside. It is intended that one of the chief excursions shall be by steamer to the Breakwater and Eddystone, and thence to the Hamoaze, winding up, it is hoped, with a visit to the *Cambridge* gunnery-ship, to witness a series of most interesting gunnery and torpedo experiments.

And the general visitor who has no special scientific hobby to ride will be amply considered likewise. Every excursion will introduce new features of landscape loveliness. Plymouth Sound viewed from the Hoe is unsurpassed on our English coasts in beauty. On its west rise the tree-clad slopes of one of the loveliest parks in the kingdom—Mount Edgcumbe—which it is said that the commander of the Spanish Armada had mentally appropriated as his share of the spoil. Alas for him, he had divided the lion's hide before the lion was killed, and Mount Edgcumbe still remains the proud possession of the family whose name it bears. With characteristic courtesy the Earl of Mount Edgcumbe has set apart a special day on which members of the Association may visit this charming and historic spot. Nay more, what archaeologist is there who has not heard of Cotehele, the yet older seat of the Edgcumbes, which stands in the depth of its chestnut woods, a perfect mediaeval mansion, with the furniture and trappings of long centuries since? By his lordship's kindness Cotehele will be visited on the way by those who join in the excursion to Devon Consols, the first stage of which will be by steamer up the Tamar, the largest and most beautiful river in the West of England.

We have yet to add that two Devonian towns intend to vie with Plymouth in the heartiness and appropriateness of their welcome. Exeter will invite a large number of the leading members of the Association to pay that "ever faithful" city a visit on the Saturday of the meeting week. They are proud, and justly, of their Cathedral, and their great visible history enshrined not only therein, but in many another valued relic of the past. They are proud, too, and with equal justice, of their hospitality. On the Thursday after the meeting a large party of members will be invited to Torquay—the youngest town in Devon, as Exon is the oldest. Here there is Kent's Cavern to explore, while Mr. Froude, F.R.S., will welcome to Chelson Cross those who feel interested in the important experimental works which he carries on there. With Mr. Pengelly, F.R.S. (the president of the Geological Section for the year), as chief guide, the Torquay excursion is sure to prove one of the chief events of the meeting.

Hardly to be brought within any of the departments of Association work, and yet by no means one of the least important accessories of the Plymouth meeting, is an exhibition of works of art which is now in a forward state. Plymouth is an artistic centre; and Devon and Cornwall are famous for their artists. Reynolds was born at Plympton; Eastlake, another President of the Academy, at Plymouth; Prout, Haydon, and Northcote too were Plymouthians; Opie came from the adjoining county; and while Exeter was the native place of Hilliard, the famous portrait-painter of Elizabeth, and Gandy, who did some excellent work early in the last century, art in the present day has many successful followers in the West, and in water-colours may almost be said to have founded a school in the late Samuel Cook. With Mr. W. Eastlake, nephew of Sir Charles, as chairman, the committee who have charge of this exhibition are sanguine that they will have a gallery of rare merit. The portraits will be very strong, and the collection of Sir Joshua in particular at least as fine as has ever been brought together.

All things considered, therefore, there will be very excellent reason why Plymouth should be honoured by a large influx of visitors this August.

R. N. WORTH.

#### SELECTED BOOKS.

##### General Literature.

- DE LEON, E. The Khedive's Egypt. Sampson Low & Co.  
HELLE V. SAMO, A. Ritter zur. Die Völker d. osmanischen Reiches. Wien: Gerolds Sohn. 7 M.  
LILLENFELD, P. v. Gedanken üb. die Sozialwissenschaft der Zukunft. 3. Thl. Die Psychophysik. Mitau: Behre. 10 M.  
PALM, H. Beiträge zur Geschichte der deutschen Literatur d. 16. u. 17. Jahrh. Breslau: Morgenstern. 6 M.  
PETERSEN, Th. Aus den Oetzthaler Alpen. München: Lindauer. 15 M.  
SCHERER, W. Die Anfänge d. deutschen Prosaromans u. Jörg Wickram v. Colmar. Eine Kritik. Strassburg: Trübner. 2 M. 50 Pf.

##### History.

- DOMESTIC STATE PAPERS. Charles I. Vol. XV. 1639-1640. Ed. W. D. Hamilton. Rolls Series. 15s.  
FRIEDRICH, J. Geschichte d. Vatikanischen Konzils. 1. Bd. Bonn: Neusser. 18 M.  
MÉLANGES historiques. Choix de documents. T. 2. Paris: Imp. Nat.  
NISARD, C. Correspondance inédite du Comte de Caylus avec le P. Paclandi, théatin (1757-1765), etc. Paris: Firmin Didot.  
RODE, F. Geschichte der Reaction Kaiser Julian's gegen die christliche Kirche. Jena: Deistung. 2 M.  
SCHMIDT, A. Das perikleische Zeitalter. Darstellung u. Forschgn. 1. Bd. Jena: Dufft. 6 M.

##### Physical Science and Philosophy.

- GIEBEL, C. G. Thesaurus ornithologiae. 6. Halbbd. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 10 M. 50 Pf.  
GSCHIEDLEN, R. Physiologische Methodik. 3. Lfg. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 6 M.  
MEISSNER, E. Die Hydraulik u. die hydraulischen Motoren. 1. Bd. Die Hydraulik. 5. Hft. Jena: Costenoble. 3 M.  
SCRIPTICUS in Geology and the reasons for it. By Verityer. Murray. 6s.  
SCHERER, H. Die Naturgesetze u. ihr Zusammenhang m. den Prinzipien der abstrakten Wissenschaften. 2. Thl. 2. Lfg. Leipzig: Förster. 12 M.

##### Philology.

- KUEHNER, R. Ausführliche Grammatik der lateinischen Sprache. 1. Bd. Hannover: Hahn. 10 M.  
STUDIEREN zur griechischen u. lateinischen Grammatik. Hrsg. v. G. Curtius u. K. Brugman. 10. Bd. 1. Hft. Leipzig: Hirzel. 5 M.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

VAN DER MEER OF DELFT.

Aberdeen: July 28, 1877.

The remarks of Mr. Wedmore and of Mr. Wallis have hardly exhausted the critical questions that arise in reference to this master. Mr. Wedmore suggests that "subtlety" should be substituted for "vigour," in describing the work of Van der Meer, as the quality by which this painter may be deemed to surpass Pieter de Hooch. But this brings us face to face with the difficulty of dealing with the different styles of the Delft painter whom Bürger terms "a sphynx," and Waagen "a Protean artist." M. Paul Mantz says that he had two, if not three, distinct manners; and it is very certain that one of these is remarkable for its masculine vigour, while subtle harmony is the characteristic of another.

It is to W. Bürger that we owe nearly all that has been discovered about Van der Meer, though that is not much, and Bürger himself admits that it is far from satisfactory. Still he has pieced the fragments together ingeniously, and connected them by a theory for which there is much to be said. The results of his wanderings in the public and private galleries of Europe in search of Van der Meers, and of his hunting among archives and catalogues in Dutch libraries, are given in a very interesting series of articles in the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* (Oct., Nov., and Dec., 1866). He has been able to trace and identify nearly all the twenty-one pictures that were sold at an auction in Amsterdam in 1696. The catalogue began with these pictures; hence it has been generally assumed that the sale was that of the painter, and that this was the year of his death. Contrary to his usual custom, Gerard Hoet does not mention the name of the owner of the collection. If it belonged to Van der Meer, he must have been as insatiable and omnivorous a buyer as Rembrandt, for the list comprises not merely the names of the great Dutch masters, but also those of Titian, Tintoretto, Palma Vecchio, Albano, Domenichino and many more. The puzzle is complicated when we find Houbraken telling us, but very vaguely, of a Van der

Meer of Utrecht, who travelled in Italy and lived in Rome, painting little, as he had a wealthy grandfather. He does not even mention the Delft painter in his *Groote Schouburgh* (first edition, 1718). Can there be any confusion of the two men? Yet it is impossible to suppose that our painter ever worked in Italy, his manner being so truly Dutch. Besides, we know from documents which have been found at Delft that he lived the best part of his life in that town. We know also that there were two Van der Meers of Haarlem, the elder and the younger, but there does not seem much difficulty in distinguishing our painter from them, unless, indeed, the landscapes of the elder have got mixed up with those of the Delft painter. What has been discovered by Bürger about him is that he was born at Delft in 1632, and that he was a pupil of Carel Fabritius, who is believed to have been a disciple of Rembrandt. Houbraken tells us that Fabritius was a very clever painter, famous for his perspective and for the excellence and solidity of his colour, and that he was killed by the explosion of a powder-magazine in Delft in 1654. These facts are confirmed by the testimony of Bleijswijk, a contemporary. Arnold Bon, too, in some verses on the melancholy death of Fabritius, says that the spirit of the master lives in his pupil Vermeer (the names Van der Meer and Vermeer being used indifferently by the Dutch writers). Bürger's conjecture is that Van der Meer then removed to Amsterdam and worked for several years in that city, more or less under the influence of Rembrandt, round whom were clustered at this time Pieter de Hooch, Maes, Metz, and many others. But since Bürger's death some documents have been found which throw doubt on this supposition. From the archives of the Guild of St. Luke at Delft we learn that John Vermeer, a burgher, was admitted a member in 1653, and that he was headman of the Guild in 1662, 1663, 1670, and 1671, and that Pieter de Hooch was admitted in 1655, with the style of *stranger*. De Hooch had married in Delft in 1654, and had doubtless taken up his abode there. The two painters were almost of the same age, and must have known each other intimately. This, however, is certain about Van der Meer, that the earliest signed picture we have from his hand is No. 1432 of the Dresden Gallery, bearing the date 1656. It represents four figures of life-size on a balcony, and recalls Rembrandt in arrangement, treatment and colour, the mantle of one of the men being of the same deep red as in Rembrandt's *Burgomaster Sir*, which is attributed by Vosmaer to the same year. The only other life-size figure that is known to be by Van der Meer is the young woman in the Arenberg Gallery at Brussels, and this work Bürger assigns to the same period, as also *La Laitière*, the woman pouring out milk, that wonderful picture in the Six van Hillegom Collection at Amsterdam, so brilliant in colour and so masterly in execution. Solid in impasto, and firm and bold in its touch, it stands out in strong contrast to the later style of the painter. The well-known view of Delft in the Museum at the Hague is evidently of the same time; a vigorous and powerful work, such as might be produced under the influence of Rembrandt. So strongly does this affinity to the school of Rembrandt show itself in some Van der Meers that the *Girl Reading* in the Dresden Gallery, No. 1433, was originally bought for that gallery as a Rembrandt, was afterwards engraved as a Flinck, and subsequently catalogued in 1862 as a Pieter de Hooch. It is now recognised as an undoubted Van der Meer.

Whatever may have been the causes which led to the change, there is no doubt that between the years 1660 and 1670, the period of his greatest productiveness, the manner of Van der Meer became more delicate and subtle, and his touch softer. The influence of Rembrandt, hitherto dominant in Holland, had begun to wane; a reaction had set in. Accordingly we find in these later Van der Meers that the colours are not laid on



with the same boldness as in his earlier days. He still retains his affection for blue of various tones, pale citron, camelia red and tender grey, and the purity of his colours remains as marked as ever. But the gradation of the shadows becomes finer, and the sense of soft diffused light in his interiors more refined. His later works are frequently undated, but Bürger has been able to arrange them in chronological order, from the identity of the models and from the changes in the mode of dressing the hair. Before the French invasion of 1672, the prevailing Dutch custom was to have the hair brushed back from the face "à la chinoise," but this gave place to the imported French fashion, "à la Grignan," which required curls and ringlets hanging over the forehead. Bürger was the first to see the importance of chronological order in the study of the Dutch painters, and he availed himself of every collateral evidence to throw light on his subject. Vosmaer has carried out the same principle with great success in his work on Rembrandt, and now at last the value of the method is being generally recognised and adopted.

Though Houbraken wrote only some twenty years after the death of the Delft painter, yet he provokingly tells us nothing of him, and very little about his associate De Hooch. But we know from other sources that Van der Meer was much esteemed, and got high prices for his works during his lifetime. M. de Moncomys, a French Councillor of State, visiting Delft in 1663, says that he saw there a picture by Vermeer of a single figure for which a baker had paid 600 livres, a price that seemed astonishing to him. Again, at the Walraven sale in Amsterdam in 1765, a De Hooch is described in the catalogue as "being nearly as fine as the famous Van der Meer of Delft." Strange, as Bürger remarks, that the latter painter should have been almost entirely forgotten, and that he should have been effaced by the more popular De Hooch as completely as Hobbema was by Ruysdael.

The foregoing remarks dispose of the assertion of Mr. Wallis (see the ACADEMY, June 2) that it is an easy matter to distinguish the works of Van der Meer from those of other Dutch masters, and that the only affinity between the Delft artist and De Hooch is that they were both Dutch painters living in the seventeenth century. He puts the matter so strongly as to say that the work of Van der Meer has, of course, more a look of De Hooch than of, say, Bellini or Ghirlandajo, but he will not go much further. Now, it is very true that there is a marked difference between the De Hoochs of our National Gallery and the Van der Meers that have recently been seen in London, but these are extreme cases, and we have seen how varied is the manner of Van der Meer both in subject and style. It may be conceded, too, that the tone of De Hooch is generally bright and warm, while Van der Meer affects quieter and cooler colours. But it must be remembered that our knowledge of De Hooch is very meagre, that he was the painter in vogue, and that pictures have passed as his which subsequent investigation has proved to be by other painters. Thus, Bürger found that *The Béguinage*, exhibited in Paris some years ago, had a forged signature of De Hooch, and on examining it more closely he detected the genuine signature of Van der Meer, which the forger had not observed or had omitted to paint out. Besides this, the quality of the painting of the figures in De Hooch's pictures varies so much, and at its best reminds us of Maes so forcibly, that Vosmaer is inclined to doubt whether these were not put in by the latter painter (*Rembrandt*, new edition, p. 294). At all events, these painters are not so easy to distinguish as Mr. Wallis would have us believe, for Smith, in his *Catalogue Raisonné*, refers to the points in which Van der Meer resembles De Hooch and Metz. Indeed, almost all the pictures of the Delft painter have been found bearing the names of De Hooch, Metz, and Terburg. At this moment there is considerable difference of opinion

among the best judges as to the authorship of *The Dutch Family*, or *La Promenade*, in the Academy at Vienna, Waagen and Dr. von Lützow pronouncing for Van der Meer, with a hesitating assent from Bürger; while the weighty authority of Vosmaer inclines to De Hooch (see *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst*, January, 1874, and *Gazette des Beaux-Arts*, August, 1874). Judging from the arrangement, and the description of the colours, and also from the tones suggested by the brilliant etching of Unger, and bearing in mind the De Hoochs in our National Gallery, we are certainly inclined to side with Vosmaer. Still the picture is catalogued as by Van der Meer, and the etching is published with his name attached to it.

It is much to be regretted that Bürger (Th. Thoré) died before completing his researches. Including the works he has identified, those doubtful or yet to be verified, and those mentioned in catalogues of the eighteenth century of which all traces have been lost, he has made up a list of seventy-three paintings attributed to Van der Meer. But how many of these are the work of one master, and what has become of the missing pictures, are questions that have yet to be solved. Bürger had rare qualifications for unravelling the tangled skein, being an enthusiastic collector as well as a critic of the first order. Next to Rembrandt, whom he calls his "principal passion," the painter of Delft had for him the strongest power of fascination. JOHN FORBES WHITE.

## THE ASOKA INSCRIPTIONS.

Kiel : July 26, 1877.

In the last number of the ACADEMY you have published an account of the new Asoka inscriptions by Mr. T. W. Rhys Davids. I trust that you will allow me some remarks on the same subject, the extreme importance of which must be my excuse for troubling you with this letter. I am very far from believing, with Mr. Davids, that Dr. Bühler has succeeded in proving that the inscriptions really belong to Asoka, and I am very doubtful whether they are of Buddhist origin at all. The most important word to prove the Buddhist origin would be the word *sata*, if Dr. Bühler were right in translating it by Sanskrit *çāstri* = "teacher." This, however, is by no means the case. *Sata*, no doubt, stands for *satta*, as the inscriptions never note the doubling of consonants. Now *satta* represents Sanskrit *sattva*, "existence," "life," and hence *sattavivāsa* does not mean "since the departure of the teacher," but "since his departure from life." Thus we get rid of the common Buddhist designation of Buddha, which in Pāli is *sattā*. *Sata* never could originate from Sanskrit *çāstri*. Nor is it possible to derive with Dr. Bühler *viṇvutha* from Sanskrit *viṇvṛta*. *Viṇvutha* stands for *viṇvutha*, and this is the well-known part. perf. pass. of the root *vas* with the prefix *vi*. The Sanskrit forms the part. perf. pass. of *√vas* with an intermediate *i*; thus exhibiting *uṣhita*. The Pāli, however, goes back to a form without this *i*—viz. *\*uṣhta*. As Sanskrit *ukta* becomes in Pāli *utta*; as *ukta* makes its appearance in Pāli as *vutta*, *uhyate* as *vuhya*, and so on, with a *v* in the beginning of the word; so also Sanskrit *\*uṣhta* becomes in Pāli *vuttha*. Now, we should expect to find in Pāli *vuttho* with cerebral *th*, and this form, indeed, is not seldom given by the Pāli MSS., and has been edited as Kaccāyana's reading by M. Senart, in his edition of Kaccāyana's Grammar, vii., 3, 4, 5. My much-lamented friend, Mr. Childers, however, rightly remarks in his Dictionary, s. v. *vasati*, that the more correct reading—for Pāli at least—is that given by M. Senart in the footnote—viz. *vuttho* with dental *th*. This peculiarity of Pāli has been sufficiently noted by Prof. Ernst Kühn in his *Beiträge zur Pāli-grammatik* (Berlin, 1875, p. 37). Kühn is, however, wrong in assuming an original form *vāttha*; the correct explanation is that given above. Now, with prefix *vi* the root *vas* forms in Skt. its p. p. *vyuṣhita*. Without the intermediate

*i* this would be *\*vyuṣhta*, and it is to this *vyuṣhta* that must be referred the form *vyutha* of the Rāpnāth edict. Dr. Bühler's derivation of this form is quite untenable. *Vyutha* stands for *vyuttha* = Skt. *\*vyuṣhta*, while the Sahasrām edict has preserved the Pāli form *vi-vuttha*. I need hardly add that this etymology is confirmed by the meaning of the verb *vi-vas* (comp. Böhtlingk and Roth's Dictionary, s. v.). The words *vyuttha* and *vi-vuttha* certainly do not mean here anything else than "departed from life," a meaning which Dr. Bühler himself has made out, though relying on a false etymology. It is also proved by *sattavivāsa* as explained above. So far I agree with Dr. Bühler, as to the meaning of the word; but I must most strongly oppose myself to his opinion that by *vi-vuttha* or *vyutha* the Buddha is meant. Dr. Bühler himself remarks that no such epithet of the Buddha has as yet been discovered, though a good many of them are already known to us. To my mind it seems quite impossible that in edicts like these so uncommon a name of the Buddha should have been employed. I am of opinion that *vi-vuttha* is a name of Mahāvira, the founder of the Jaina sect. In favour of this view I may quote a passage from Stevenson's *Kalpasūtra*, p. 95, where we read of Mahāvira: "after nine hundred years from his departure had elapsed," &c. Here some such word as *vivāsa* must be in the MSS. This expression, apparently common with the Jainas, is quite foreign to the Buddhists. I never have met with it in a Buddhist work. The Buddhists use the words *parinibbāna* or *mahāparinibbāna* when reckoning their era from the death of the Buddha, but never *vivāsa* or a synonym of it. There is, indeed, nothing in all three inscriptions which betrays a Buddhist origin or obliges us to ascribe them to Asoka. On the contrary, I believe that the prince who caused them to be incised was a Jaina. Probably it was Sampadi, the grandson of Asoka, who, according to the accounts of the Jainas themselves, was a great patron of this curious sect (Bühler, p. 6). At all events Dr. Bühler has overrated the value of the inscriptions, and all his deductions derived from them seem to me inconclusive. R. FISCHER.

## MANCHESTER LIBRARIES.

Manchester : August 3, 1877.

Allow me to thank you for the kindly notice of my book on the Public Libraries of Manchester. I hope that such monographs will soon exist for all our great towns which possess libraries. The blunder about Burton was pointed out to me too late for rectification, and arose from following without verification a generally trustworthy authority. Your suggestion that the Historical MSS. Commission would find something of interest in our Manchester libraries should be acted upon. The Chetham collection has some very fine ones. The reference to Mr. Crossley's description of its treasures is probably meant for Mr. Edward Edwards. Mr. Crossley's many friends would be delighted to hear of such a work from his pen, but it is so far among the unwritten books. The autograph letters of the Rev. Theophilus Lindsey are now in my hands for careful examination. Of the suggestion that the Free Library, the Chetham Library, and the Owens College Library should amalgamate as the future Bodleian of the future University of Manchester, I can only say "I am dumb with a big thought."

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

## THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW" ON ROMAN ARCHAEOLOGY.

Ashmolean Museum, Oxford : August 1, 1877.

The writer of the article, "On Recent Discoveries in Art and Archaeology in Rome," in the *Quarterly Review*, of which you give a summary in your issue of July 21, appears to have been in Rome about twenty years ago, and

exaggerates the importance of the works done then in comparison with those done since. At that time Signor Rosa was making excavations at the expense of Napoleon III. in search of statues for the Paris Museums; it was not till after my discovery of the Porta Capena in 1868 that the Emperor began to make excavations for historical objects only, as he himself publicly stated in Paris. Had his excavations been carried on systematically from the first, under the direction of some competent antiquary, three-fourths of the money wasted would have been saved and usefully expended. The corridor, or subterranean passage, which this writer says led from the Palace of Tiberius to that of Caligula, has nothing whatever to do with one or the other; it is of the second century, not of the first, and is one of the numerous subterranean passages in all parts of the Palatine for use in hot weather. The Palace of Tiberius was on the western cliff of the Palatine, overlooking the Circus Maximus, but on the highest level; the passage in question does not lead from it, though it may be said in a general way to lead near to it. The Palace of Caligula was at the north-east corner on the lowest level, just within the wall of the Palatine which separated it from the Forum. The Temple of Castor and Pollux, in the Forum, was used as a vestibule to that palace; it was only necessary to make a door through the wall. The passage in question must be quite forty feet above that level, and 200 yards to the south of it. The *Quarterly Reviewer* will, perhaps, say in his vague manner that he means the sloping paved road or street at the south-east corner on the high level, which goes down from what is now Signor Rosa's house to the Porta Romana; but that is the *Clivus Victoriae*, and has nothing to do with the Palace of Tiberius. It is possible that the footpath by the side of it, corbelled out from the wall, with fine stucco ornament of the first century, may have led to the Palace and Bridge of Caligula, but that is not much to the purpose.

JOHN HENRY PARKER.

#### THE SUGGESTED EMENDATION FROM KENNICOTT.

Balliol College: August 6, 1877.

Dr. Neubauer's very interesting publication from the Kennicott papers in the *Athenaeum* for August 4, reminds me that Prof. Lagarde made an attempt of a similar character to Kennicott's in the *ACADEMY* for December 15, 1870. Kennicott (and Dr. Neubauer might have added Kennicott's contemporary, J. D. Michaelis) wishes to introduce the name of Apis into Jer. xvi., 15; Prof. Lagarde, who supports himself by the former emendation, those of Beltis and Osiris into Isa. x., 4. In principle there can be no objection to either of these readings; the Old Testament proper names Ahira, Amon, and Assir (? Osir) seem to me to prove that Egyptian deities were not unknown to natives of Canaan. But as there are objections, philological and above all exegetical, to Prof. Lagarde's supposed correction, so there is, I think, an overpowering objection to Kennicott's

"Why hath Apis thy calf fled,"

on the ground of its unnecessaryness. Only we must of course translate the Hebrew text correctly,

"Why hath thy strong one been laid low?"

He stood not, for Yahveh pushed him down."

The correspondence between "lay low" and "push down" is the best guarantee of the accuracy of the received grouping and pointing of the Hebrew letters. Besides, the Hebrew writers are accustomed to speak of the overthrow and breaking of idol-gods, not of their flight, cf. Isa. xxi., 9; xlv., 1; Jer. l., 2. Of course "strong one" is a poetical expression for "steer," as in Ps. xxii., 12 (13), "strong ones of Bashan" for "oxen of Bashan," and the "steer" in our passage will be Apis. Kennicott's argument, however, retains all its force for the explanation of the Septuagint rendering, which evidently implies the reading

נָס חָף אֲבִיר, instead of נִסְחָף אֲבִיר; ὁ ἐκλεκτός σου being an intrusive rendering of another reading, אֲבִיר, for בָּחִיר. The , in the received reading, אֲבִיר, as has been observed by others, probably merely represents the pausal pronunciation with Segol.

T. K. CHEYNE.

#### SCIENCE.

*The Materia Medica of the Hindus.* Compiled from Sanscrit Medical Works by Uday Chand Dutt. With a Glossary of Indian Plants by George King, M.B., F.L.S., Superintendent Royal Botanic Gardens, Calcutta. (Calcutta: Thacker, Spink & Co., 1877.)

This is the most interesting work on the *Materia Medica* of India which has yet been published in the English language, and will be welcomed by all students of the history of medicine. It is only through the united efforts of English-educated native scholars that we can hope to acquire an adequate knowledge of the immense repertory of pharmaceutical and therapeutic learning treasured up in the ancient Sanskrit medical literature of India, and of which we still really know nothing. Dr. Wise, in his *Commentary on the Hindu System of Medicine*, has given us a pretty full account of the anatomy, pathology, and surgery, of the Hindus; and Dr. Royle, in his *Himalayan Botany*, has almost exhausted the fascinating subject of the history of Indian drugs, as derived from Greek and Latin, and Arabic and Persian authorities. But in the present work we have for the first time a strict compilation, as regards prescribing, compounding, and therapeutics, of the actual texts of the principal Hindu writers on *Materia Medica*. Already Mr. Moodeen Sheerif, of Madras, following up the labours of Ainslie, O'Shaughnessy, and others, has in his *Supplement to the Pharmacopoeia of India* published a list of authentic names in all the principal native languages and dialects of the *Materia Medica* of India; and if Dr. Saccaram Arjun, of Bombay, one of the most learned of our Indian University graduates, would now write a critical work on the history of Indian drugs, our knowledge of the Hindu *Materia Medica*, as derived from the original Sanskrit sources, and by scientifically educated native savants and scholars, would be absolutely complete. Dr. Uday Chand Dutt informs us that the manuscripts on medicine existing in India are too numerous to be catalogued. The enquirer after them is sure to find in every district many little manuals and essays on medicine of which he never heard before. It would seem that, in the absence of printing, every native physician was in the habit of preparing systematic digests of his cases and prescriptions, and leaving them for the use of his pupils. These manuals, often inscribed with the most fanciful names, have more or less circulation according to the merits and fame of their authors. Some are unknown beyond the village in which they were first written; others have become famous over entire provinces; while one or two, owing to their comprehensive character, and the reputation of divine inspiration which they have acquired, are used as text-books throughout India.

The *Sanhita* of Charaka, and the *Ayurveda* of Susruta, are the most ancient and celebrated treatises on Hindu medicine now extant. An older *Ayurveda* is mentioned in both these works as forming part of the *Atharva Veda*, and also an abridgment of the same in eight chapters. The original *Ayurveda* probably never existed, but the reputed abridgment seems to have had a real existence, and possibly became obsolete and gradually disappeared after the later works of Charaka and Susruta were composed. Dr. Uday Chand Dutt says it is not clear when the *Charaka Sanhita* and *Susruta Ayurveda* were composed, but it was some time before the spread of Puranic Hinduism. They mark the highest development of the Hindu system of medicine in ancient times, and Charaka, the earlier of the two, is the oldest treatise on medicine, and Susruta the oldest treatise on surgery, now extant. Their superior merits, unfortunately, arrested the further progress of Hindu medicine. Succeeding writers and practitioners came to regard these works as of divine origin and beyond the criticism of man. They dared not add to or amend what they had said regarding the general principles of medicine and surgery, and confined their labours exclusively to commenting upon and preparing compendious compilations of the texts of Charaka and Susruta. It is important to observe that beef was not in those days a forbidden food to Hindus, for Charaka speaks of it as an article of diet that should not be taken every day. Prof. H. H. Wilson was of opinion that the Arabians of the eighth century cultivated the Hindu works on medicine before the Greek, and that the *Charaka* and *Susruta* were studied by them in the days of Al Mansur and Haroun Al Raschid, A.D. 754-808. The work called *Chakradatta-sangraha* was written during the Mohammedan conquests, dating from the ninth, tenth, and eleventh centuries. Its age is marked by its giving a few prescriptions containing mercury, but none of its preparations produced by sublimation and chemical combination. The last great work on Hindu medicine, the *Bhavaprakasa*, was compiled by Bhava Misra, and is subsequent in date to the Portuguese, as among new diseases it names and describes the Phiringi-Roga.

In the first part of his book Dr. Uday Chand Dutt gives an account of the mineral medicines used by the Hindus, their chemical composition, the mode of their preparation, and the ways in which they are used in different diseases. With regard to the vegetable *Materia Medica*, he has endeavoured to give the correct scientific names by procuring the drugs through practising native physicians, and having them identified by Dr. King, of the Royal Botanical Gardens, Calcutta. In describing the preparations and uses of the medicines employed he has confined himself strictly to the texts of the authors quoted, and he gives the original Sanskrit verses, in which their instructions are recorded after the manner of the *Schola Salerni*. He has not incorporated with them the results of modern researches, his object being to show the extent of knowledge attained by Hindu physicians by their own practice and observation. It is this which gives its distinguishing character to



the present book, and makes it so interesting to the European student of medical history. Dr. Uday Chand Dutt does not enter into any critical examination of the history of Indian drugs; but his knowledge of the Sanskrit authorities is so extensive and accurate that his casual remarks afford or suggest solutions of several controversies as to the first introduction of foreign drugs into India, and of Indian drugs into Europe. Thus he incidentally informs us of the exact period during which mercury and its preparations were introduced into the Indian *Materia Medica*. It at once took its place among them as a panacea. Its Sanskrit name *Pārada* literally means "that which protects," because mercury was reputed to protect mankind from all diseases. The Hindu writers, indeed, say that the physician who does not know how to use this merciful gift of God is an object of ridicule. It is difficult to make natives, and, indeed, Anglo-Indians, who see the poppy and capsicum and tobacco plants growing everywhere in India, and tobacco-leaves and capsicums drying on the roof-tops of the obscurest huts in the most distant jungles, believe that the use of opium was first introduced into India by the Arabs, and that it was the Portuguese who first introduced the tobacco and capsicum plants from America. For years I have been asking learned natives to find out the first mention of these articles in Sanskrit works, but without success. Dr. Uday Chand Dutt now for the first time, by an incidental remark, places it beyond doubt that neither of them is mentioned in any Sanskrit medical work, and he confirms Royle's statement that tobacco was first introduced into India towards the end of the reign of Jelaludeen Akbar, A.D. 1556-1605. Grapes have been known in India from the remotest date, and the orange, lemon, plantain, tamarind, and sugar-cane are natives of India, which, for all the fame they have now won throughout the world, were not known beyond India before the time of the Saracens.

From the Sanskrit *sarkara* are derived the Greek *σάκχαρος*, Latin *saccharum*, Arabic *sakkar*, and English *sugar*; but for all that the Greeks and Romans probably did not know sugar, the product of the sugar-cane. If they knew it at all it was as a curious drug, just as they knew soap only as a cosmetic. Sugar-candy is simply a corruption of *Sarkara Khanda*, crystallised sugar. The universal and most pestilent weeds in India are the aloe, cactus, and yellow thistle (*Argemone mexicana*, called *Satchyanas*, or "utter destruction," by the natives). All are natives of America, and their introduction into India was subsequent to the arrival of the Portuguese. The most sacred plant in the whole indigenous *Materia Medica* of India is the *Tulsi* or Holy Basil (*Ocimum sanctum*), sacred to Krishna, and called after the nymph *Tulasi*, beloved of Krishna, and turned by him into this graceful and most fragrant plant. She is, indeed, the Hindu *Daphne*. The plant is also sacred to Vishnu, whose followers wear necklaces and carry rosaries (used for counting the number of recitations of their deity's name) made of its stalks and roots. For its double sanctity it is reared in every

Hindu house, where it is daily watered and worshipped by all the members of the household. No doubt also it was on account of its virtues in disinfecting and vivifying malarious air that it first became inseparable from Hindu houses in India as the protecting spirit or *Lar* of the family. In the Deccan villages the fair Brahminess mother may be seen early every morning, after having first ground the corn for the day's bread, and performed her simple toilet, walking with glad steps and waving hands round and round the pot of Holy Basil, planted on the four-horned altar built up before each house, invoking the blessings of Heaven on her husband and his children, —praying, that is, for less carbonic acid, and ever more and more oxygen. The scene always carries one back in mind to the life of ancient Greece, which so often is found to still live in India, and is a perfect study at once in religion, in science, and in art.

GEORGE BIRDWOOD.

*A Comparative Grammar of the Dravidian, or South Indian, Family of Languages.* By the Rev. Robert Caldwell, D.D., LL.D. Second Edition, revised and enlarged. (London: Trübner & Co., 1875.)

THE most important languages in India, from the political point of view, after the Aryan, are the Dravidian. They are the principal languages of the south of India and of the north-western portion of Ceylon, and are spoken by nearly forty-six millions of people. This second edition of Dr. Caldwell's work has appeared nearly nineteen years after the first, and contains much additional matter, and the marks of a careful and thorough revision, though some of his extra-Dravidian statements require correction. Twelve languages are distinguished by Dr. Caldwell—viz., Tamil, Malayalam, Telugu, Canarese, Tulu, Kudaqu, Tuda, Kota, Gond, Khond, Oraon, and Rājmahāl. Tamil is the language with which Dr. Caldwell is best acquainted, and the book is rather a comparison of Tamil with the other languages than a treatment of them all in an equally comprehensive manner. Dr. Caldwell, however, has established, in a very satisfactory way, the relationship of the different languages he has classed as members of the Dravidian group, by the evidence both of their grammar and vocabularies. Though there are fewer materials adduced from which to form a judgment of two of the languages—namely, the Oraon and Rājmahāl—yet it can hardly be doubted that they are also rightly classed as Dravidian, and the correctness of Dr. Caldwell's estimate as regards the Oraon is fully borne out by the Rev. O. Flex's *Introduction to the Ūraun Language*, a work with which Dr. Caldwell does not seem to have been acquainted, though it was published at Calcutta in 1874. There is a language called Brahui, spoken in a part of Beluchistan and in one or two of our Trans-Indus districts, which is classed by Max Müller, in his "Genealogical Table of the Turanian Family of Languages," as Dravidian, or Tamulic, as he there calls the class, but which is not so regarded by Caldwell. He considers it, though "it evidently contains a Dravidian element," yet, as a

whole, "derived from the same source as the Panjabi and Sindhi." The Dravidian element, however, seems to us of a very doubtful kind.

A good deal of Dr. Caldwell's book is taken up with considering the further relationship of the Dravidian group; and he is filled with the notion of the common origin of all the languages of the world. Besides the many philosophical beauties he sees in the Dravidian group, he regards it apparently as the link which connects all the other languages of the world together. Though most nearly allied to the Scythian family—the term Scythian he prefers to Turanian—yet on the other hand he finds many Indo-European, and even Semitic, affinities in the Dravidian group. Some of the supposed analogies pointed out, especially with the Scythian languages, are very remarkable; but we have no certain principles by which to distinguish real from accidental resemblances, and are hardly yet able to prove the oneness of the human race by the evidence of language. In the Dravidian—as in other languages in which the same roots are used to a great extent either as nouns, adjectives, or verbs, without addition or alteration—the position of the words in a sentence is of the utmost importance. In the Dravidian group the governing word is invariably placed after the governed, but it is not the case as stated by Dr. Caldwell that "in all the Scythian languages it is invariably placed after it;" unless he intends to exclude the other non-Aryan languages of India from this comparison. In most of the non-Aryan languages on the northern and eastern frontiers of India the adjective follows the noun; and in some of the languages, of two nouns, the determining comes after the determined—"pot brass," for instance, not "brass pot," as it would be in Dravidian. It is impossible to maintain, after the publication of such works as Trumpp's *Sindhi Grammar* and Beames's *Comparative Grammar*, that the grammar of the Hindi and the other Aryan languages of India is of non-Aryan origin, and Dr. Caldwell has advisedly given up the notion which he entertained in the first edition of his grammar that the Hindi dative *ko* was derived from the Dravidian *ku*. He still considers, however, that Sanskrit owes the cerebral row of its consonants to the Dravidians. One of his reasons is that "there is no trace of these sounds in the Aryan family of tongues west of the Indus." There, however, he is mistaken, for the Pashtu is an Aryan language, and west of the Indus, which has a cerebral as well as a dental row. In regard to the origin of the characters of the Dravidian alphabets, Dr. Caldwell takes the more modest view of deriving them from the earliest Sanskrit characters, though he would have had the support of Mr. Edward Thomas in making the Sanskrit characters of Dravidian origin. Grammar has been a subject much studied by educated Dravidians, who in their treatment of the relations of nouns have classed them in accordance with the Sanskrit case-system; which is an error similar to that often committed by Europeans in applying the system derived from Latin grammars to non-Aryan languages, in most of which there is no such

difference between the modes of expressing the different relations of nouns that one set of such relations can properly be called cases, while other relations are not considered as expressed by cases.

A very interesting part of Dravidian grammar is that which relates to gender. There is a rational and an irrational gender of the nouns, which is distinguished, both in the singular and the plural, by special suffixes, by corresponding pronouns, and by the agreement of the verb in gender with the noun, the gender of the verb being expressed in the suffixed fragmentary pronouns. The rational gender, besides human beings, includes the celestial and infernal deities, and it is further subdivided, but in the singular only, into masculine and feminine. Telugu has not been entirely faithful to this rule, inasmuch as its feminine rational nouns belong in the singular to the irrational gender, but the original status of these nouns is still maintained in the plural, where they are classed with the masculine rationals. This is no sign of the degradation of the people, as the Telugus are among the most cultivated of the Dravidians, whereas the Khonds, who some years ago were notorious for the number and barbarity of their human sacrifices, continue to bestow the highest grammatical honours on their women. Dr. Caldwell remarks upon the absence of any such distinction of gender among the Scythian languages generally. But he does not mention that in the group lying next to the Dravidian, the Kolarian, gender is distinguished as animate and inanimate, while in the more distant Khasi group, in Asam, there is a masculine and feminine gender; inanimate objects being classed as masculine or feminine just as they are in most of the Aryan languages. There is apparently no dual form in any of the Dravidian languages. The instance referred to by Dr. Caldwell of *nām* in Oraon as meaning "we two," does not seem correct, as, according to Flex's Grammar, *nām* is the inclusive plural of the pronoun. In the Dravidian, as in many of the Turanian languages, there are two forms of the plural of the first person, one including, the other excluding, the person addressed. Though the Dravidian group partakes generally of what are considered the characteristics of the Turanian languages, yet it presents many exceptions. One of these characteristics is that grammatical relations are not denoted by any change in the root: but Dravidian roots are by no means unalterably preserved; for instance, in Tamil the final sonant consonant is doubled and changed into a surd to convert an intransitive into a transitive verb, to form the preterite tense, to form derivative nouns from verbal themes, and to change a noun into an adjective. Similar changes also take place in the other languages, though not quite to the same extent. Nor are the root-vowels unchangeable: there are instances of the lengthening of the root-vowel without any extraneous addition to convert a verb into a noun; of shortening of the root-vowels of the pronouns of the first and second persons in the oblique form; and there is the Tamil and Canarese shortening of the root-vowel in the preterite tense. Another exceptional cha-

racteristic of the Dravidian group is the frequent use of formatives to specialise the meaning of the root; another, the changes in the initial consonant of the second of two nouns in apposition, which have been sometimes compared with the consonant mutations of Celtic grammar.

It is to be hoped that this renewed effort we have had under review of Dr. Caldwell's to make us better acquainted with one very important group of the languages spoken by the non-Aryan subjects of the British empire in India, will meet with the approval which it justly merits. Dr. Caldwell speaks of a comparative grammar of the neighbouring group of the Kolarian tongues as being much required, and likely to be productive of important and interesting results. The specimens, however, we have of these tongues seem to show that they are not separated from each other by more than dialectic differences; and this is very remarkable, considering the great distance—several hundred miles—by which the Kol dialects of the central provinces are separated from those of Bengal, and not only distant from them, but completely isolated by the intervention of other languages, belonging to the Aryan and Dravidian groups, showing that the rapid divergence of Turanian dialects is by no means a necessary result of their isolation, as has been sometimes supposed. But, in our opinion, we are in still greater want of some comparative grammars of that enormous number of languages that are spoken along the northern and eastern frontier of India, and in British Burmah, of the proper grouping of most of which we are in utter ignorance. Prof. Max Müller, more than twenty years ago, in his letter "On the Turanian Languages," classified most of these languages according to the river-drainage to which they belonged, as Gangetic and Lohitic; but though this was a most praiseworthy effort to solve the problem at the time it was made, yet a very slight examination of the few materials that have since been accumulated is sufficient to show that this classification was, in many respects, philologically, very erroneous, as Prof. Max Müller himself would probably be the first to acknowledge, for in his address at the London Oriental Congress he urges the great want from which we are suffering of "scholarlike grammars of the principal races of India." Will not Dr. Caldwell's example stir up some scholars in India to study the proper grouping of the non-Aryan languages in the north and east of India, and give us the results of their researches in scholarlike comparative grammars? It is not much to our credit that since Max Müller wrote his celebrated letter, so little attention on the part of competent scholars should have been bestowed on the nature and classification of the languages of so large a portion of the Indian subjects of our Queen and Empress. We have only referred to the grammatical portion of Dr. Caldwell's work, but in the Introduction and Appendices much interesting information is added in regard to the early history, the literature, the physical type, and the ancient religion of the Dravidians.

E. L. BRANDRETH.

#### THE NORWEGIAN ATLANTIC EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

THE Norwegian Atlantic Exploring Expedition put to sea from Stavanger for this summer's campaign in the *Vöringen* on June 13. Outside the coast a series of temperatures was taken which showed the minimum to be not at the bottom but at a certain depth below the surface. The same phenomenon has lately been observed in all latitudes near the coast, and Prof. Mohn attributes it to the action of the winter cold on the sea. The first working station was in lat. 66° 8' 5" N., long. 3° 0' E., which was reached on the morning of June 16. The depth here was 805 fathoms, the temperature at bottom 29° 7'. Even sections were now worked W.N.W. to E.S.E. perpendicular to the coast. The third of these, from lat. 67° 53' N., long. 5° 12' E. to the island of Troenen, having been completed, the vessel was turned northward into the West Fiord, where a series of temperatures was taken with Negretti and Zambra's thermometer, an instrument which could not be used last year on account of the movement of the ship. In the outer portion of the West Fiord the temperature of the surface was 45° 7'; it decreased to 38° 8' in sixty fathoms, and from that point it rose to 41° in 140 fathoms, ten fathoms above the bottom. The Casella-Miller thermometer of course registered from this depth the minimum of 38° 8'. The phenomenon here noticed is universal all along the coasts in summer, and was discovered for the first time in the West Fiord two years ago. The explanation seems to be this. In winter the air is generally cooler than the sea surface, especially at the coast. The water is chilled from above, and the cool layers, being denser, sink down, and as the winter cold descends in the water the temperature down to a certain depth increases with the depth. When spring and summer come, the air warms up the sea surface, and the surface-layers getting warmer become lighter also, and have no tendency to sink. The temperature thus becomes highest at the surface, and decreases to a certain depth, below which the action of the winter cold still shows itself in a temperature increasing with the depth. After dredging and trawling in the inner West Fiord, the expedition went to Bodö, and thence on June 26 to Röst, the outermost of the Loffoden Islands. From Röst the work was continued outside the Loffoden and the Vesteraalen, where the greatest depth of this year, 1,710 fathoms, was reached in 70° N. and 6° 15' E., the Casella thermometer registering a bottom temperature of 28° 4', the lowest yet found by the Norwegian expedition. Sunday, July 8, found the expedition again in Tromsö. The expedition has been favoured this summer with remarkably fine and quiet weather, enabling all the operations to be carried out according to the proposed plan. The number of sounding stations is already 101; last year's total was only ninety-three. The boundary-line between the water above and below 32° at the bottom lies between lat. 65° and the Arctic circle, as far west as 5° 30' E. A little north of the Arctic circle it has a curvature towards the coast, and further north it lies only from five to ten geographical miles off the outer side of the islands of Loffoden and Vesteraalen. On this northern part the edge of the bank is very steep, and the bottom falls very rapidly towards the deep part of the Arctic Ocean. Out at sea the isothermal surface of 32° lies at very different depths in different latitudes. In the channel between Faroe and Shetland it lies in 300 fathoms, between Iceland and Norway it sinks to 400 fathoms, and between Jan Mayen and Norway it has now been found in 580 fathoms. How it behaves off Spitzbergen in the north may be determined next year. The *Vöringen* is now lying at Tromsö refitting. It is intended first to work two more sections north of Tromsö, and then call there to make ready for the voyage to Jan Mayen. From that island the course will be to westward till ice-cold water is reached, then southwards



to a point midway between Jan Mayen and Iceland, whence the expedition will return to Bodø and Bergen.

## SCIENCE NOTES.

## PHYSICS.

**Polarisation of diffracted Light.**—The change of polarisation which light undergoes when diffracted by an edge or a grating has been subjected to investigation by many distinguished physicists, notably by Stokes, Holtzmann, Lorenz, and Mascart. Prof. Stokes obtained from theoretical considerations a formula which connected together the direction of vibration of the ether particles in the incident beam, the direction of vibration in the diffracted beam, and the angle of diffraction. The experiments with a grating on glass, made with a view to verify this formula, led to irregular results, but seemed to confirm Fresnel's hypothesis that in plane polarised light the direction of vibration is perpendicular to the plane of polarisation. Holtzmann, however, and other physicists, have deduced from their experiments a different conclusion—viz., that the ether particles vibrate in a direction parallel to the plane of polarisation. The recent experiments of Dr. Fröhlich, of Budapest (*Annalen der Physik und Chemie*, neue Folge, i., 321), lead to the following conclusions among others:—(1) Confirmation of the result already found by earlier observers that in plane polarised light the direction of vibration is perpendicular to the plane of polarisation. (2) The direction of vibration in a ray of light proceeding from a centre in any direction is perpendicular to the direction of propagation. (3) The direction of vibration in the diffracted ray is a function of the nature of the reflecting surface (of the grating), of the angle of incidence, and of the angle of diffraction; but is entirely independent, on the other hand, of the intervals between successive lines of the grating, of the refrangibility of the light, and of the order of spectrum, and is also unaltered when rays of different refrangibilities and different orders of spectra are superposed.

**Compressibility of Liquids.**—Some of the results of the experiments of E. H. Amagat on the compressibility of volatile liquids at various temperatures and pressures are given in the *Comptes Rendus* (vol. lxxxv., p. 27). The piezometer containing the liquid under experiment was enclosed in a vessel with plate-glass sides containing water which could be maintained at any temperature up to 100° C. The pressure was transmitted by means of a mercury pump without the intermediation of another liquid, and was measured by a compressed-air manometer of glass. Since the pressure was exerted only in the interior of the piezometer, it was necessary to introduce a correction for the variation in volume of the glass. This was effected by first determining the apparent compressibility of boiled water in the piezometer, and then comparing the results so obtained with those of previous experimenters. The liquids studied were chlorhydric ether, ordinary ether, several alcohols, benzene, chloroform, bisulphide of carbon, and a number of others. The pressure in some of the experiments rose to 39 atmospheres. It appears, from the results given for ordinary ether and chlorhydric ether, that, for a given temperature, the compressibility varies only slightly with the pressure. Thus for ordinary ether at a temperature 13°·3 C., the coefficient of compressibility is 0·000168 at a pressure of 8·6 atmospheres, and 0·000165 when the pressure is raised to 36·48 atmospheres. The coefficient, however, increases notably when the temperature rises, and at the higher temperature its variations due to change of pressure are greater. Thus, taking the case of ordinary ether as before, the coefficient of compressibility at 99° C. is 0·000555 when the pressure is 8·6 atmospheres, and 0·000523 with the pressure at 36·5 atmospheres.

**Change in the Direction of Polarisation Currents.**—When a liquid such as distilled water, provided with platinum electrodes, is included in the circuit of a galvanic battery, a polarisation current is set up in a direction opposite to that of the battery current. If now the direction of the latter be reversed, the polarisation current is reversed also, but the gases separated at the two electrodes do not appear always to combine so as to neutralise each other's effects. They seem to be superposed, so that if, for example, the battery-current be continued for ten seconds in one direction and be then reversed and continued three or four seconds in the opposite direction, and the plates be then connected directly with a galvanometer, the needle is deflected to one side, but presently returns to zero and is deflected to the other side. If the galvanic current in the second direction last longer than four seconds, the galvanometer denotes a polarisation current corresponding to the second direction, and if for a shorter time, the polarisation current has even at first the direction which belongs to the first current. These facts are noted by Hankel (*Ann. d. Phys. u. Chem.*, i., 429).

**Absorption of Gases by Salt Solutions.**—In the same number of the *Annalen* is a full abstract of the extended experiments of Mr. J. J. Mackenzie on the absorption of carbonic acid and other gases by solutions of the chlorides of the alkali metals and the alkali earth metals, of various strengths and at various temperatures. For carbonic acid gas the following results were arrived at:—1. A salt solution always absorbs less of the gas than an equal volume of water. 2. The more concentrated the solution the less is the quantity of gas absorbed. With gradually-increasing proportions of salt in the solution the absorption diminishes at first rapidly, but afterwards more slowly, and appears to approach asymptotically to a minimum. 3. For different solutions the influence of the salt dissolved is different. 4. With the temperature the coefficient of absorption of salt solutions varies in the same way as that of water.

**Diamagnetism of Occluded Hydrogen.**—Some recent experiments of Blondlot (*Comptes Rendus*, lxxxv., p. 68) appear to have definitely decided a question connected with the magnetic behaviour of hydrogenium-palladium which has been in dispute since the time of Graham's researches on the subject. The metal palladium, as is well known, is feebly magnetic (like iron), while hydrogen has been classed among diamagnetic substances. It was to be expected, then, that palladium charged with hydrogen would exhibit magnetic properties less marked than palladium not so charged. Graham, however, found the contrary to be the case—i.e., that a fragment of palladium is attracted by the pole of a magnet more powerfully after it has been charged with hydrogen by electrolysis, and he concluded from this that hydrogenium-palladium is more magnetic than palladium. Wiedemann, on the other hand, attributed the phenomenon observed to the impurity of the palladium used by Graham, which probably contained oxide of iron; the reduction of this oxide by the hydrogen would exalt its magnetic properties, and so the observed anomalies would be explained. In order to decide between these views, Blondlot has submitted the question to experiment *de novo*. In the method which he employed a small bar or lamina of the metal was suspended between the poles of an electromagnet by a torsion-thread in such a way as to make a determinate angle with the line of the poles. When the current was passed the bar was deflected, and in order to bring it back to its original position it was necessary to twist the upper end of the thread through a certain number of degrees, which gave a measure of the magnetism sought. A rectangular lamina of commercial palladium, which was first employed, required a torsion of 16° to bring it back to its initial position. After being charged with hydrogen it was returned to

its place; but now the deflection was entirely inappreciable when the circuit was closed. The lamina recovered its magnetism when heated to redness. The experiment was repeated with various specimens, but always gave the same result. It follows as a matter of course that palladium when charged with hydrogen is less magnetic than in its ordinary condition, which would lead us to assign to occluded hydrogen energetic diamagnetic properties. It must be admitted, therefore, that some accidental cause (as Wiedemann supposed) deranged Graham's experiments. Blondlot attributes Graham's anomalous results to impurities in the acid used for charging the palladium by electrolysis. Other experiments of Blondlot confirmed the conclusion previously arrived at. In one of these a long rod of palladium was charged only in one half of its length. When suspended by a fine silk fibre in front of a single magnetic pole, its non-charged end always turned towards the magnet.

## PHYSIOLOGY.

**Change of Reaction by Diffusion.**—It has always been somewhat of a puzzle to account for the acidity of the urine and the perspiration, secreted as they are from alkaline blood. Maly suggests a possible explanation of the fact on purely physical grounds (*Bericht. der Deutsch. chem. Ges.* ix., 164). If a mixture of the alkaline hydrogen disodium phosphate and the acid dihydrogen sodium phosphate be introduced into a parchment dialyser, and floated in distilled water, the water speedily becomes acid, while the liquid inside the dialyser assumes an alkaline reaction. By frequently changing the water outside the membrane, the two salts may be completely separated from each other. Similar results were obtained by subjecting a mixture of sodium hippurate and hippuric acid to dialysis. It is just possible that the renal parenchyma and the sudoriparous glands may play the same sort of part in the process of secretion as the parchment of the dialyser in these experiments.

**Researches on the Contagium of Splenic Fever.**—The remarkable success achieved by MM. Pasteur and Joubert in their attempt to cultivate the bacteria of splenic fever, and to demonstrate their intimate connexion with the disease, has already been chronicled in the ACADEMY (June 9). Some objections urged by M. Bert have also been referred to (July 14). Subsequent researches have enabled M. Pasteur to overcome those objections, as well as other difficulties in the way of accepting the bacteria as the sole and sufficient cause of the malady (*Bulletin de l'Acad. de Médecine*, Juillet 17). It will be remembered that M. Bert subjected blood taken from animals dying of splenic fever to the action of compressed oxygen and of alcohol without destroying its virulence. Of course these agents must have proved fatal to the life of the bacteria; hence the inevitable inference that the virulence of the blood cannot be attributed to the vitality of the organisms suspended in it. At M. Pasteur's request, these experiments were repeated with blood taken from an infected guinea-pig, and furnished exactly opposite results. Exposure to compressed oxygen for one week, and soaking in concentrated alcohol, completely deprived the blood of its infective properties. These seemingly contradictory facts can be easily explained. The rod-like form of the specific bacteridium is readily killed by desiccation at a temperature below that of boiling water, and by immersion in alcohol. On the other hand, the minute highly-refracting germs into which the rods, under certain conditions, may break up, offer a much higher degree of resistance to the above-named destructive agencies. They survive exposure to a temperature above 100° C., to alcohol, to compressed oxygen. Now the blood of an animal dead of splenic fever may, and commonly does, contain only the rod-like form of bacteridium, and is therefore easily robbed

of its virulence. Should it, however, contain germs also, its infective properties will be retained. The bacteridium of splenic fever requires free oxygen for its continued multiplication, differing in this respect from the septic vibrio (the vibrio associated with ordinary putrefaction), which is able to abstract what oxygen it needs from compounds containing that element. The former belongs, therefore, to Pasteur's group of *aérobies*, the latter to that of the *anaérobies*. When introduced into the blood of a living animal, the specific bacteridia consume the oxygen absorbed by the red corpuscles from the inspired air; there appears, indeed, to be a kind of struggle for oxygen between the bacteridia and the blood-corpuscles; when the former are victorious the animal takes the disease and dies with its blood of a black colour and loaded with carbonic acid; when the corpuscles get the upper hand, the bacteridia cannot multiply, and the inoculation fails. These considerations may perhaps throw light on the well-known immunity of birds. The bacteridium of splenic fever can readily be cultivated in blood drawn from the vessels of a pigeon; but the living pigeon cannot be infected even by intra-venous injection. When the bacteridia of splenic fever and ordinary septic bacteria (likewise *aérobies*) are introduced together into a suitable medium (such as neutral urine), a struggle for existence takes place between them—a struggle in which the latter are often victorious, the development of the former being checked or even prevented altogether. The same thing may happen in the living body. When the bacteridia of splenic fever are inoculated together with septic microzymes, the animal succumbs to ordinary septicaemia and not to the specific disease. Of course, its blood, examined after death, is found not to contain the rods characteristic of the latter. This explains the cases in which, after the inoculation of blood taken from an animal suffering from splenic fever, the blood of the inoculated organism is found to be free from any trace of bacteridia. The blood employed for inoculation was already putrid; it contained septic microzymes in addition to the specific bacteridia. Hence ordinary septicaemia, not splenic fever, was developed and proved fatal.

*Action of Gases on Bacteria.*—Grossmann and Mayerhausen, by exposing drops of liquid swarming with locomotive bacteria to the action of carbonic acid, oxygen, ozone, and hydrogen, in a gas-chamber, have made out some new facts concerning these organisms (*Pflüger's Archiv*, xv., 4 and 5). Unfortunately, they do not appear to have realised with sufficient clearness that the reproductive power of the *Schizomycetes* is independent of their motility—that bacteria may become absolutely motionless and torpid without being deprived of life. Hence their conclusions are less valuable than they might have been made by a slight modification of their experimental method. They find that large bacteria undergo a gradual diminution in size when kept in an atmosphere of O, H<sub>2</sub>, or CO<sub>2</sub>, just as they do in ordinary air. This change takes place most rapidly in the first of these gases, most slowly in the last. The first effect of oxygen is to accelerate the movement of the rods: this acceleration being most marked when the rods are young. Hydrogen exalts the locomotive activity of young rods and paralyses that of old ones. Very feeble currents of carbonic acid stimulate young bacteria only; stronger ones paralyse both young and old, the former more quickly than the latter. Ozone arrests the movement of all bacteria at once. The authors point out that (with the partial exception of hydrogen) gases act on locomotive bacteria in much the same way as Engelmann has shown that they act on ciliary movement.

*On the Inhibitory Function of the Nervous System in very young Animals.*—Soltmann endeavours to show that this is only manifested in a very rudimentary form at and soon after birth.

The reflex centres in the spinal marrow may be inhibited, in adult animals, by direct excitation of afferent nerves; in very young animals of the same species this is not the case. The inhibitory apparatus in the heart seems likewise to be very imperfect at birth, and to require time for its elaboration. Section of the vagi does not alter the pulse-rate in newly-born animals; electrical stimulation of these nerves often fails to cause diastolic arrest of the heart; even to make the heart beat more slowly, currents of far higher intensity are required than in the adult. A variety of pathological phenomena connected with the nervous and circulatory systems in infancy may be, to some extent, explained by taking these facts into account (*Centralblatt für die mediz. Wiss.*, June 30, 1877).

*Spontaneous Generation.*—Our readers will remember that the controversy on this subject between M. Pasteur and Dr. Bastian was narrowed down, some months ago, to a very definite issue. The same experiment, performed by the two observers, yielded precisely opposite results. M. Pasteur then requested that a Commission should be appointed by the Academy of Sciences to decide between Dr. Bastian and himself, not of course on the question of spontaneous generation, but only in reference to the particular experiments with urine and *liquor potassae* (ACADEMY, March 10). MM. Dumas, Milne-Edwards, and Boussingault were appointed for the purpose; the last-named member having been compelled, for private reasons, to withdraw, his place was taken by M. Van Tieghem. Dr. Bastian went to Paris in the middle of last month to meet the Commission. His preliminary stipulation that the enquiry should be limited to the mere question of fact, without entering on its interpretation or on its bearings upon the doctrine of spontaneous generation, appears to have been accepted by M. Dumas without consultation with his colleagues. On learning what had been done, M. Milne-Edwards summarily declined to take part in any Academy Commission which had not full power to vary the experiments at discretion. No attempt seems to have been made to arrive at a mutual understanding, and the Commission melted away without doing anything. The close of the proceedings, as described by Dr. Bastian (*British Medical Journal*, August 4), reads like a perfect comedy of errors, and is certainly in need of further explanation.

A NEW journal, devoted to physiological chemistry, has been started under the editorship of Prof. Hoppe-Seyler of Strassburg, whose name affords a sufficient guarantee that the undertaking will be carried on in a thoroughly scientific spirit. The first number contains papers by Salkowski, Baumann, Weyl, Hofmeister, and Spiro.

## FINE ART.

*Numismata Cromwelliana*; or, the Medallist History of Oliver Cromwell, illustrated by his Coins, Medals, and Seals. By Henry W. Henfrey. (London: John Russell Smith, 1873-77.)

THIS work, the publication of which in parts has been somewhat irregular, in consequence of the illness of the author, is now complete, and we may fairly congratulate Mr. Henfrey upon a very honourable achievement. For the first time it is here attempted to give a complete historical description of all the Coins, Medals, and Pattern Pieces of Cromwell, and the exploration necessary to make such an undertaking of permanent use, among State Papers and other manuscript sources of information, has brought to light many matters of value not only to the history of art, but also to the general history of the

period. To many, possibly, the result of such labour as embodied in this book may appear dry and uninteresting, but we trust (to borrow the words of an eminent reviewer) that the reading public of this country has not yet sunk so low as to be incapable of appreciating "works of original research," illustrative of the national history, because they are unavoidably wanting in dramatic elements.

The Medallist History of Cromwell begins with the battle of Dunbar, September 3, 1650. Two days after the receipt of the news of this great victory, the House of Commons resolved that medals commemorating the event should be given to the officers and soldiers engaged. It is worth while to notice that this is the first instance in English history where the same medal was distributed to officers and men alike, as is our present practice; and it was never done again till the battle of Waterloo. In 1651 Thomas Simon executed his beautiful work of art—his medal of Oliver Cromwell as Lord General of the Parliament's army. This, it would seem, was the result of a special order from Cromwell himself; for in those days it was almost as usual for a distinguished man to have a medal struck of himself as it is nowadays for him to have his portrait painted.

The number and variety of medals and coins connected with Cromwell which Mr. Henfrey has succeeded in discovering are very astonishing; some of them, indeed, exist only in one or two specimens. Ample descriptions of all, accompanied with autotype illustrations, are given, together with historical notes adequate enough to show their connexion with public events. Selecting one subject as a specimen, we may remark that the particulars gathered about the Dutch satirical medals will be found especially interesting, and, for the most part, novel, by many readers. It is well known to collectors how the Dutch, in the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries, produced large numbers of medals and jettons celebrating or satirising almost every historical event that happened during this period, not only in their own country, but in neighbouring territories. Some of these medals issued in Cromwell's time were decidedly complimentary to the Protector; others could have had no other object than that of turning him to ridicule. In one of the best of the latter Oliver is satirically compared with Masaniello, the fisher-king of Naples, with a view to defame his birth and early circumstances, as well as the means by which he attained his pre-eminence. Another was cast in order to illustrate the eagerness with which the two rival ambassadors of France and Spain sought the favour of the Protector in 1655; it is, however, a much inferior work of art, coarse both in idea and in execution. Perhaps the most curious of any was the one supposed to have been struck on the occasion of the retirement of Fairfax in favour of Cromwell as Lord General in 1650. On this the head of Cromwell is double, and when reversed appears that of a demon, very much resembling the well-known devices which have the Pope's head and the Devil's similarly united. The other side of



the medal bears the reversible head of "Farfox" (so the designer spells the name) in a large Puritan's hat, joined to a fool's head with the cap and bells. The inscriptions point to Fairfax as the weak tool of Cromwell's superior and more diabolical genius. Two examples only are known to exist; one of them was found in 1825 when a house in Maestricht was being pulled down.

The researches of Mr. Henfrey into the history of the artist Peter Blondeau will lead to a better recognition of his merits. Thomas Simon, it seems, only engraved the dies, while Blondeau performed all the other processes of making the coins of Cromwell; and these coins are usually admitted to be the most beautiful and best executed in the whole of the English series. Leake, in his *Historical Account of English Money*, 1793, remarks that they exceed anything of the kind done since the time of the ancient Romans. The Rev. Rogers Ruding calls them "eminently beautiful," and "coined with the greatest care and exactness." The testimonies of Folkes, Snelling, Wyon, and others are to the same effect. As Blondeau feared that the jealous workmen of the Mint would discover his secret processes, "the kitchen, larder, cellars, coachhouses," &c., of Drury House (on the site of the present Drury Lane Theatre) were assigned him as workshops. One interesting question discussed by Mr. Henfrey is whether Oliver's coins of 1656 and 1658 ever passed as current money or not in this country. Much difference of opinion has been expressed on this matter by competent judges. Martin Folkes thinks the coins never were properly issued as the money of England; it is more probable that the pieces were looked upon as proofs, and given away as medals or counters among his friends. Snelling, too, in his *View of the Silver Coin*, 1762, considers they ought not to be placed among coinage once current in the realm, being really only pattern pieces. There is good evidence, however, of their having been to some extent in circulation, for several of the broads and shillings have been met with in a much worn state, and contemporary forgeries of the shilling are still in existence. The proper view of the matter seems, as Mr. Henfrey puts it, that as only a comparatively small quantity was coined, the money would not circulate very freely, and the death of Cromwell shortly after the 1658 coins were made would cause them to be hoarded as memorials of him, and as curiosities on account of their great beauty and finish. As early as 1662 Pepys records in his Diary that "The crowns of Cromwell are now sold, it seems, for 25s. and 30s. a piece." The numerous autotype illustrations add much to the value of the work, being executed with unusual care and delicacy.

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

#### ART SALES.

A COLLECTION of antiquities, belonging to Mr. Frank Calvert, of the Dardanelles, was sold at Sotheby's on Thursday, the 2nd inst. The most important items were acquired for the British Museum, and include (1) a bronze weight, in the form of a lion, found at Abydos, and resembling, though larger and of ruder workmanship, the lion-weights found by Layard at Nineveh. Like

them, the Abydos lion has an Aramaic inscription, testifying to its being correct according to the standard. It is said to weigh 25.657 kilogram., and thus to be identical in weight with the Attic talent. Brandis, however, doubts whether the Attic standard was in use in Asia Minor at the early period to which this figure belongs (*Münz-, Mass- und Gewichtswesen*, p. 54). (2) A marble slab, with Greek inscription of 106 lines, from Sestos, recording honours paid to a certain Menas. (3) A quantity of painted vases, of very various dates. Among the archaic specimens is a small aryballos, with design painted on a drab ground, and with the following inscription scratched in on the lip, ΤΕΝΔΙΣΟΙΘΟΔΕΜΟΖΑΙΔΟΖΙ: in a very archaic form of letters. Another is a flat plate, with a lion attacking a bull, drawn with much vigour. Among the later specimens is a fragment with inscription scratched in, ΑΓΦΟΔΙΤΗΙ ΧΡΥΣΟ-ΣΤΕΦΑ[ΝΩ]; and another inscribed in the same manner, ΧΟΤΡΙΝΑΣ. (4) A series of vases of the prehistoric class, found by Dr. Schliemann at Hissarlik, from which site these also come. With them are also many stone implements.

AN annually recurring period of several months, during which, principally at one or two famous auction rooms, there takes place an exchange of art property whose value is sometimes to be reckoned by hundreds of thousands of pounds, is now again over. It is interesting to recall briefly the events of the season just past, though as far as London is concerned they have not been particularly brilliant, the truth of some of the remarks made earlier in the season on the probable decline in the money value of much art property having been more than confirmed. It has been found that in these times of continued depression, most art-work, except the finest, has suffered in pecuniary worth. There has been little readiness to purchase second-rate things by admitted masters; and pictures by living painters whose work has sometimes been accounted first-rate have been disposed of at sums more in accordance with their real value than the prices which, with an adroit nursing, they had been wont to attain. Nothing but art-work of the first quality has kept up in price; and it will be long, we should hope, before the painted and engraved work of Turner, the etchings of Rembrandt, the best English pictures of our great eighteenth century, and the finer masterpieces of the Italian and Dutch schools will suffer diminution in market price. Last year in London, the art-sale season began ill, but as time progressed many most noteworthy works came into the market. This year, when it was thought other holders would be forced to part with their possessions, more has somehow been retained; and the great auction-rooms have in consequence held fewer examples of interest. Of the more purely popular modern work—the work which has been the wonder of successive exhibitions of the Royal Academy—the "Kensington House" sale (Mr. Albert Grant's collection) contained the greatest number. Next perhaps in popular interest to that sale of so much large and notorious work, and perhaps more worthily rousing attention, came the dispersion of the very varied collection of David Cox's drawings, which during many years of intimacy with the landscape painter Mr. Ellis, of Streatham, had been so fortunate as to gather round him. The season which witnessed the dispersion of what from an artistic point of view must be considered the most instructive assemblage of David Cox's works ever brought together in an auction room, witnessed also the public exhibition and sale of certain drawings by Turner, in number not very remarkable, but in quality to be counted among the very first work of his art. The little Novar collection will always be remembered. Of the work of earlier art there has been nothing as noteworthy as the objects that appeared in the Barker sale, the Levy sale, and others of past years. In Dutch art, especially, there has been little to rouse the interest fitly evoked twice last season, first on the occasion of

the dispersion of the Levy collection, and, secondly, on the few art gems from Clewer Manor falling under the hammer. Again of print sales in London there has been little to demand special attention. But as, for the English collector, the print market is Paris almost as much as our own capital, the absence from Messrs. Sotheby's and all other English auctioneers, this season, of such rich collections as are usually forthcoming, has been in part atoned for in the French capital by two sales, one of which was remarkable for such a collection of last century engravings as has hardly ever been got together, and the other of which contained examples of nearly all the greatest work of the engraver's art in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Fine selections from the De Béhague and Firmin Didot treasures were exhibited in London, and some of their choicest specimens have probably passed into the hands of English collectors. In France, as in England, the supply of pictures of the highest class has been scanty. A dual collection was offered at the Hôtel Drouot during the season, after a little of that preliminary public recommendation which has become perhaps somewhat too common in both countries; but neither here nor in Paris will the art sale season of 1877 hereafter remain among the most memorable.

#### NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

WE have received a rather long communication headed "Mural Decoration at the Manchester Town Hall." The writer's object is to urge that local painters should be allowed to compete for some portion of the work which will have to be executed. Abstractly considered, there may be something in this plea; but, when we reflect that it is now put forward long after definite steps had been taken for commissioning particular painters, and that to grant the application would be to hang-up the whole scheme for many months to come—we hear eighteen months named as the probable length of time—we cannot wish success to this new move. Besides, it is only fair to recollect that at least one of the painters already designated and invited, Mr. Shields, was till very lately a Manchester artist, and he may still be fairly regarded as such for the purposes of this commission; and, unless we are misinformed, two other Manchester artists—Mr. J. D. Watson and Mr. Armstrong—were applied to long ago, but for one reason or other did not accede.

M. T. DEMARE, a clever French portrait painter, has taken to etching, and one of his etchings, from a portrait of a woman of society contributed by him to the Salon, appears in the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts*. It was M. Demare who executed for the *Gazette* those exceedingly clever little drawings illustrative of gesture as it has been used, with infinite variety, by old masters in their pictures at the Louvre. The drawings were executed with a *finesse* and an accent which the mechanical process by which they were transferred to the pages of the *Gazette* did not quite lose, and now the etching, in its lightness and grace of touch, shows in M. Demare a flexibility of talent not common to all.

M. LALAUZE has many times failed to charm us by his original work as an etcher, and again he has sometimes done original etchings not without merit, but his plate in a very recent number of *L'Art* deserves very special mention, partly because it proves his power of reproducing the creation of another to be largely in excess of his own power of creating, and partly because in it Mr. Burne Jones has found such an interpretation as falls to the good fortune of not many modern artists. *The Beguiling of Merlin* is the picture wisely selected for reproduction in *L'Art*, and nothing that the eminent Anglo-French art-paper has given us in the way of illustration can exceed this instance of M. Lalauze's skill. Mr. Burne Jones's exquisite and faithful detail of foreground,

his gracious sweep of line, his weird gravity and intensity of expression, find themselves here recorded with no ordinary felicity.

THE D'Arenberg Gallery at Brussels, as to which we made some remarks last Saturday—a daily newspaper having very recently stated that it was about to lose many of its art treasures—is not able, we are informed by a correspondent, to be thus divided. A weekly journal had already thrown doubts on the division. The pictures at Brussels form part of the "majorat," writes our correspondent. "More than that, the late Duke had formed a superb collection of early Flemish and German engravings, also of early Flemish books, and the whole by his will has been thrown into the 'majorat.'" One is glad to hear of a great collection not likely after all to be ruthlessly dispersed, at a time when the keenest sense of the money value of art treasures exists everywhere, and not least perhaps among the noblest owners of beautiful things.

M. ALPHONSE WAUTERS, the learned archivist of the city of Brussels, suggests an enquiry in the current number of *L'Art* as to the painter who signed himself "David Teniers, junior." He supposes that this was not the celebrated David Teniers the Younger, as he is generally called, but a third David Teniers, son of the foregoing, and grandson of Teniers the Elder. A son of Teniers is known to have been a painter of some reputation in his day, employed by several great persons, and with a school of his own, independent of that of his father; but after his death his identity became lost, and his works, for the most part, are assigned to his father's school. M. Wauters, however, finds a means of restoring these to their rightful painter by reason of the signature *D. Teniers, junior*, which is found on an altarpiece in a church at Perck, on a *Temptation of St. Anthony* at Boort-Meerbeek, and on two series of tapestries, belonging respectively to the Ducal houses of Arenberg and Medina-Celi. Probably more works would be found with this signature if only they were sought for.

A RUSSIAN archaeologist, Prof. Kondakoff, has lately published a *History of Byzantine Art and Iconography*, drawn principally from the miniatures in the Greek Manuscripts. It is to be hoped that this important work will soon be made accessible by translations. It is said to contain much new and interesting matter.

THE Italian Government are taking active measures in order to ensure that Italy shall be worthily represented at the Paris Exhibition next year. All the most distinguished of the Italian artists have been officially invited to send in a work especially prepared for the Exhibition, independently of the royal commission which determines on the admission of other works of art. The authors of works sent to the Naples Exhibition have also been invited to send the same to Paris.

REMBRANDT'S celebrated *Anatomy Lesson* is stated to be in a very dangerous condition, and a lively controversy respecting it is being carried on just now in the Dutch papers. It appears that about forty years ago a certain restorer in Brussels named Leroy was employed to place the picture on a new canvas, and that in doing this he must have used some vegetable gums which, under the action of a moist climate, have putrefied and so caused the painting to become detached from its back. A skilful restorer in Amsterdam has now had the picture entrusted to him by the Conservator of the Hague Gallery, and great hopes are entertained that he may be able to prevent further damage by removing the old canvas altogether and placing the picture on new, using only for this purpose such resins and balms as will stand the action of the climate; but, although in skilful hands this may probably be successfully effected, one cannot wonder that Dutchmen should feel uneasy as to the fate of one of the greatest master-works of their school.

THE Munich Pinakothek has recently acquired several new pictures, principally of a military description—*The Battle of Waterloo*, by Peter von Hess; *The Storming of Belgrade*, by Feodor Dietz; and *The Battle of Zorndorf*, by Kotzebue. Besides these warlike subjects, a painting by Rugendas, *The Discovery of America by Columbus*, and an excellent portrait of Maximilian II., by Bernhard, have been purchased.

A NOBLE monument has lately been erected in Padua to the Duke Silvestro Camerini, a man who rose from poverty to great riches, which he employed almost entirely in works of philanthropy and benefactions to his country. The monument is the work of the distinguished sculptor Jean Dupré, and consists of a portrait statue of Camerini and two female figures representing Gratitude and Benevolence. These figures are highly praised as noble ideal creations, and the whole monument is considered by Italian critics to be a worthy national work.

WE are glad to learn that the seals and other objects removed from the Egyptian department of the British Museum have been found at Brussels. Two of the objects had been sold to a dealer in Great Russell Street, and by him been restored to the Museum.

WE understand that a new and thoroughly revised edition of Bryan's *Dictionary of Painters and Engravers* is in course of preparation. This is certainly not before it was wanted.

THE danger of restoration is recognised fully as much in Germany as it now is in England. The proposed restoration of the Church of St. Catherine, at Oppenheim, has evoked a perfect storm of controversy on the subject, in the midst of which a series of twenty-five photographs of this grey old church and its monuments, which have just been published by Herr Hertel, of Mainz, come most opportunely to preserve in memory the beauty and interest of the building in its present state, and to make one deprecate any change or repair that is not absolutely unavoidable.

WE have received from Mr. Pickering, of Piccadilly, a very neatly-printed shilling pamphlet, *English Landscape Art in 1877*, in which Mr. Alfred Dawson discharges himself of certain criticisms on the Royal Academy and kindred exhibitions, but whether wholly in the interest of the public, or with equally benevolent intention towards the artists with whom he sympathises, or for the relief of his own mind, we are unable to determine. There is much in contemporary art which does not commend itself to the critical judgment of the essayist, and there is much in journalistic criticism of which he falls foul. But the selecting committee of the Royal Academy apparently earned Mr. Dawson's good opinion this year by a "complete practical exclusion of the daubing and impudent Corot kind," and it is upon the Grosvenor Gallery that Mr. Dawson is hardest. We will not quote his opinions on that exhibition, not only because something of what he says has been quite as well said elsewhere, but because he also delivers himself of that which indicates little critical faculty. His attempt to show "how the conduct of society affects the art of the age" shall likewise not be dealt with. Mr. Dawson is not invariably unreasonable; but when he seeks by his own efforts to make amends for the want of capacity he bemoans in others, he should come to his task equipped with a little more of the fashionable tolerance which he despises, and with such command of the resources of style as might entitle him to be read with pleasure. And that might be said not only to Mr. Dawson but to several benevolent pamphleteers who have sent us this season their work for our enlightenment.

THE *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst* brought all its articles to a conclusion last month. Dr. Woltmann finishes his critical essay on Peter Paul Rubens, in whom he sees a man whose conception of life was the same as that of the old Greeks, although

he never imitated antique art. W. Gurlitt finishes his account of the excavations at Olympia, and Dr. Jansen finishes his "History of Westphalian Art in the Sixteenth Century," with notices of Ludger and Hermann vom Ring, and the Ring family in general. The different monograms of these artists, consisting of an initial letter united with a ring, are given, and a curious sort of memorial or epitaph written by Herman vom Ring on an altar-piece, in which he has represented himself and all his family kneeling in pious humility before the enthroned Saviour. The illustrations of the number are not of much worth, but it is stated that the Rubens portrait, which should have appeared, has been delayed through technical difficulties until next month.

### THE STAGE.

THE revival of the *Andromaque* of Racine at the Comédie Française seems to have been chiefly remarkable for the performance of Mdle. Sarah Bernhardt. Oreste has never been classed as one of the best impersonations of Mounet-Sully, and Mdle. Dudley, for whose third *début* the play had been chosen, failed to make the most of her fine natural gifts in the character of Hermione. But the sensation created by the *Andromaque* of Mdle. Bernhardt will alone serve to render this revival memorable. It may seem strange that a representative of one of Racine's heroines should be admired for her boldness in breaking with the traditions of the theatre in which, above all others, traditions are reverently received; but the great actors of the French stage, though fully conscious of the value of their common inheritance, derived from the slowly perfected art of bygone generations of players, have never been servile copyists. The history of the French theatre is, in fact, full of anecdotes of surprise similar to that which Mdle. Bernhardt occasioned by her performance of last week: though it does not necessarily follow that her interpretation will bear the test of time, or become a recognised model for her successors. The most striking characteristic of her *Andromaque* is its true note of human pathos. In her hands the character ceases to be the pale abstraction and personification of superhuman sorrow and exalted melancholy which are present to the minds of those who recall the *Andromaque* of Rachel, or who have witnessed in later times the fine performance of Mdme. Favart. In place of that ideal we have a woman suffering as a woman of lofty spirit might suffer in these days, struggling as such a woman might struggle with overwhelming sorrows and temptations. When we associate with this Mdle. Bernhardt's exquisitely varied tones and delicate sense of rhythm, we find we have sufficient explanation of the enthusiasm which was manifested on this occasion. But it may be asked whether all this is in the spirit of French classic tragedy? Can the ideal drama thus become instinct with the spirit of the drama of life and passion and movement of our times? There seems some reason to suspect that Mdle. Bernhardt's triumph, which has won the rapturous approval of the most distinguished of French critics, was achieved partly at the expense of her supporters, whose performance could hardly be in harmony with these unexpected conditions. If such sentiments as

"The lofty grave tragedians taught  
In chorus or iambic,"

are conveyed in French alexandrines, and then spoken with the gestures and tones of romantic drama, it would seem that this key should at least be maintained throughout. Possibly, if this experiment were tried, there might be felt to be a lack of harmony between the spirit of the work and that of the interpretation, which in the intrinsic beauty of Mdle. Bernhardt's impersonation passed for the moment unobserved.

THE reasons which have induced the management of the Adelphi Theatre to produce a new children's pantomime at this unusual period of the



year have not been explained, but it may be assumed that there are some young folks who are not fortunate enough to be at the seaside just now, and if these should prove sufficiently numerous to furnish remunerative audiences, Mr. Chatterton's venture will be sufficiently justified. The story of *Little Red Riding Hood*, which the "Old Boy" identifies with Perrault's fairy tale *Le Petit Chaperon Rouge*, is treated with the same refinement as the story of *Little Goody Two Shoes*, the scenery is picturesque, and the little folks who dance and sing and act, and play clown, pantaloons, harlequin, and columbine are as clever and entertaining as before.

THE protest of one hundred actors and actresses against the recent *fêtes* in aid of the funds of the Dramatic College at Maybury ought to have a decisive influence on the destiny of that decayed and decaying institution. The revenues of the College being found, after nineteen years' existence, insufficient to pay expenses and maintain the weekly dole of 11s. allotted to each of the twelve poor inmates of the College, it was only recently that the council came to the sensible determination that their building which, with its five acres of freehold land, is well adapted for a great educational establishment, should be sold, and the proceeds devoted to giving pensions to the deserving objects of the charity. Besides this property the College possesses, we believe, 3,000*l.* in the funds, and its "subscriptions, donations, and benefits" for last year are set down as producing 830*l.* So expensive, however, is the maintenance of the College, that even in its distressed circumstances over 1,800*l.* a year is absorbed in the business of providing these twelve unfortunate persons with a magnificent but cheerless abode and a stipend of 11s. a week; indeed, much more, if we take into account—as we ought to do—the large annual value of the property. The project of the council has, however, been suspended while ineffectual efforts have been made to raise further sums by means of the "*fêtes*" which have called forth the indignant appeal of the actors and actresses. The writer of an article on this subject in the *Daily News* of Tuesday last observes that "the programme of the Lillie Bridge entertainments seems to have outdone in bad taste the 'Cheap Jacks' and peep-show hoaxes of the old *fêtes* at Sydenham." We learn from the same source that the arrangements for "a race of 120 yards between veteran members of the profession," and some other equally objectionable projects, were not fulfilled; but we agree with our contemporary that "the protesting party may well feel ashamed of Charity when such things as these are even promised in her name."

### MUSIC.

THE following works, besides miscellaneous selections, are to be performed at the Gloucester Musical Festival on September 4, 5, 6, and 7 next:—Bach's *Passion* (St. Matthew), Beethoven's "*Engedi*," Mendelssohn's *Elijah*, St. Paul, and *Hymn of Praise*, Brahms' *Requiem*, Wesley's Anthem "The Wilderness," and B. Luard Selby's *Kyrie*; the festival to conclude, on Friday 7, with a performance of Handel's *Messiah*. The engagements have been announced for this occasion of Mdlle. Titiens, Mdlle. Albani, Miss Adela Vernon, Miss Sophie Löwe, Miss Bertha Griffiths, Mdlle. Patey, Mr. E. Lloyd, Mr. W. G. Cummings, Mr. Maybrick, and Mr. Santley.

THE performance of Prof. Macfarren's new Oratorio *Joseph* at the Leeds Festival, on September 21, will be conducted by Mr. Walter Macfarren, brother of the composer. The scriptural texts in this work have been selected by Dr. E. G. Monk, of York.

DR. HANS BÜLOW is taking the waters at Caeuznach, where he will probably remain until the middle of August.

FLOROW's new opera, *Die Musikanten*, founded upon incidents in the early life of Mozart, is to be performed at Turin next October. The libretto has already been translated into Italian.

THE statue, manufactured at Berlin, of Karl Wilhelm, composer of the "Wacht am Rhein," will be unveiled at Crefeld on September 2 next.

AT the annual distribution of prizes to the students of the Conservatoire Nationale de Musique, which took place at Paris last Saturday, the President, M. Brunet, Minister of Public Instruction, announced that Marshal MacMahon had conferred upon M. Gounod the title of Commander of the Legion of Honour.

A NEW opera entitled *Sylvia*, composed by Leo Delibes, will be produced next season at the Imperial Opera, Vienna, Mdlle. Sangalli sustaining the principal character.

HERR VON REICHENBERG, whose performance of the part of Fañer attracted attention at the Bayreuth Festival, has lately obtained a success at Gratz as Mephistopheles in Gounod's *Faust*.

THE net profits of the Salzburg Music Festival amounted to 2,000 florins, of which sum 500 florins were given to the sick fund of the Philharmonic Association of Vienna, the remainder being passed to a reserve fund.

MDLLE. G. SPINDLER, the contralto singer, and daughter of Fritz Spindler, the well-known composer of Dresden, will make her first appearance in London next season.

THE bronze statue for the monument to Rameau, which was inaugurated at Dijon last year, is to be executed by M. Eugène Guillaume, who hopes to complete it in time for the Paris Exposition of 1878. No date has yet been fixed for its final erection at Dijon.

IT is stated in *Der Herold* that Antoine Rubinstein is about to be elevated to the "noblesse héréditaire" by the Emperor of Russia, at the request of the Grande Duchesse Mikhailowna, and by virtue of his quality of Chevalier de Saint-William (4th class).

THE more favourable accounts of the condition of Mdlle. Titiens, given in the *Lancet* of last week, will have been read with universal satisfaction.

"Her own conviction," states that journal, "is, that if she had been in London on the 26th, she could have sung, and that without much diminution in the power of her voice. But it was thought advisable to refrain from any exertion, as she is engaged to appear at the forthcoming festivals at Gloucester and Leeds."

THE *Neue Freie Presse* of Vienna reproduces an announcement from an American paper that Herr Richard Wagner is actually preparing for a journey to the States. The authority for the statement is Mr. Bernays, who professes to have it direct from Prof. Bernays of Munich, an intimate friend of the musician.

THE *Augsburg Gazette* of the 21st ult. contains a hitherto unpublished letter of Mozart's to his wife, contributed by Herr L. Nohl, who is at present engaged in bringing out a second edition of his *Mozart's Letters*. The loving playfulness and boyish fun of the letter are the more striking as it dates not many months before his death. It is addressed "A Madame, Madame Constance de Mozart à Baaden" by the hands of "Her Sindikus," and is as follows:—

"Ma très chère Epouse!

"I have this moment got your letter, which has made me extremely happy. Already I have begun to long for a second to tell me what the baths are doing for you. I pity myself for the loss of your fine music yesterday, not for the sake of the music, but because I should have been so happy with you there. To-day I gave a surprise to [illegible]. I went first to the Reichenbergischen—and there the wife sends up a daughter to inform him that an old acquaintance from Rome had come, that he had run

through every house and not been able to find him! He sent back word asking me to wait just a minute. Meanwhile the poor fellow dressed himself out all in his best, with Sunday coat and magnificent head of hair—you can fancy how we laughed at him. I must, I think, keep always one fool—if not [illegible] then [illegible] Snai.\* Where did I sleep? At home, to be sure. I had a capital night, only the mice kept me proper company, there was nothing for it but a good argument with them. Before five o'clock I was up. By the way, I advise you not to go to mass to-morrow—the peasant louts are too rough company; true your companion is quite equal to them, but the peasants have no respect for him, *perdant respectum*, because they see at once that he is a skinflint. Snai!—

"I will answer Süßmayer [his pupil] by word of mouth, unluckily I have no paper.

"Send word to Krügel or Kligel that you would be much obliged for better dinners—if you could speak to him yourself in passing out or in, it would be better still—he is a good fellow on the whole, and has a great respect for me. To-morrow I am going, torch in hand, with the procession to Josephstadt! Snai!

"Don't forget my warnings about the morning and evening air—about too long baths, &c. Remember me to the Count and Countess Wegensperg [?]. Adieu. In thought I kiss you 2,000 times, and am ever yours,

"VIENNA: June 25, 1791.

"P. sp.—It would be a good thing if you were to give Karl [his eldest son] a little rhubarb. Why didn't you send me the big letter? Here is a letter for him—and please may it get an answer—catch—catch—bs—bs—bs—bs—all baby kisses flying in the air to you—bs—there goes one trotting after. I have just received your second—don't trust the baths—take more sleep—not quite so careless!—or else I shall be afraid—a little bit I am afraid already. Adieu."

### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

<i>All the Year Round</i> , new series, vol. xviii., royal 8vo	(Office)	5/6
Arnot (W.), <i>Autobiography</i> of, 2nd ed., cr 8vo	(Nisbet & Co.)	9/0
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\* This seems to be one of Mozart's favourite nonsense words.

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